ALL RECORDS SMASHED!
Hearst's Boston American
Average circulation for November, Daily and Sunday
305,353
Greatest net paid circulation in the City of Boston and in New England.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST: Fair To-day; Warmer.

NIGHT EDITION

VOL. 2—No. 276. 10 PAGES BOSTON, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1905.
Copyright, 1905, by the New United Newspaper Publishing Corporation.
10 PAGES PRICE ONE CENT.

5,000 DEAD, 14,000 WOUNDED IN MOSCOW BATTLE

UNDER THE RED FLAG—MOB RULE IN THE STREETS OF MOSCOW.

London Graphic's description of the scenes common in Russia's ancient capital, and which have just been supplanted by daily carnage between troops and revolutionists.

FAMINE ADDS TO SLAUGHTER HORROR

Provisions Seized or Destroyed by Combatants, While Dead Lie Unburied in the Streets—30,000 Armed Rebels Marching to the Assistance of the Revolutionists.

Special Cable to the Boston American.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 26.—After three days of horror, during which 5,000 persons have been slain and 14,000 wounded in the fighting in the streets of Moscow, famine now threatens the city.

The outlying districts are in the hands of the revolutionaries, who are cutting off the supplies, stopping supply trains and looting them.

The Kursk terminus was looted by a mob and many wagons loaded with provisions were pillaged. The provisions were distributed among the rebels and great quantities were wasted, being thrown away and trodden under foot in the mud.

STREETS FILLED WITH DEAD.

So severe and continuous has been the fighting that there has not been time to bury the dead nor properly care for the wounded. Bodies lie about the streets, while every hospital, building and shelter of any kind has its quota of groaning soldiers or insurgents.

At midnight the firing slackened somewhat, but there was still fighting in different parts of the city. The streets were in complete darkness, except where the electric searchlights played on the barricades, silent as death, but with their defenders crouched behind them, awaiting attack.

Although the storm had calmed a little it was but a temporary lull. At Orechoff-ozeff, a short distance northeast of Moscow, are concentrated 20,000 revolutionists, all armed and dragging cannon, who are expected to march on Moscow early to-day.

Their arrival in the city will mean a resumption of the horrible scenes of carnage that have taken place in the past three days.

The fighting on the third day was not in the nature of a battle; it degenerated into a massacre. Houses filled with women and children were blown to pieces by the artillery, and those who were only wounded were butchered as they reached the streets. Bombs were exploded in the midst of insurgents and troops alike, killing and maiming hundreds.

The machine guns of the troops swept every street and avenue, riddled houses occupied by the rebels, killing those under cover.

STREETS RUN WITH BLOOD.

The insurgents, although poorly armed, fought with the courage born of hate and desperation, charging up to the very muzzle of the cannon, only to be blown to atoms.

The streets ran with blood. Cossacks with their lances charged into the ranks of the insurgents, stabbing and cutting, while the rebels dragged the soldiers from their saddles and literally tore them limb from limb.

As the Cossacks would cut through a crowd of revolutionists they would sweep to one side. Then those who were unhurt would close in behind them, only to be mowed down by the hail of iron from the cannon.

Other sections of the city were patrolled by mounted troops who, worn out after hours in the saddle and crazed with rage at seeing their comrades slain, fired without warning wherever they saw knots of four persons together. The action seemed almost mechanical, and many of the soldiers were almost asleep in the saddles, rousing only to fire.

BABES BUTCHERED.

The world's history contains no tales that can compare with the cruelty displayed by both troops and insurgents. Women, children and babes in arms were butchered in the same manner as armed

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

WHILE POLICE SEEK AID BURGLARS BLOW SAFE

GET $500 FROM POST OFFICE BY USE OF NITRO-GLYCERINE AFTER DISCOVERY.

SOUTH BARRE, Dec. 26.—A daring robbery of the postoffice, situated in the general store of George H. Elwell of this town, occurred early to-day, when the safe in the postoffice was blown open and stamps and money to the amount of more than $500 were taken.

Although the constable of the town and two other citizens had been aroused before the explosion took place, no clue to the robbers has as yet been found. The constable and two men were looking for a fourth man before they attempted to go near the store where the burglary was taking place, and the safe was blown, the last secured and the robbers escaped with not even being seen by anyone in the town.

Shortly after 2 o'clock, Julian Knight, who lives directly opposite Mr. Elwell's store, was awakened by a noise from the store. He looked out of his window, saw lights in the store and noticed that the store door was open. Hastily dressing he aroused Mr. Elwell, who lives near by, and the two then awakened the town constable, Fred Parmenter. Mr. Parmenter declined to go to the store until reinforcements had been secured, and while the trio were searching for a fourth man brave enough to make up the quartet, the explosion which blew open the safe was heard.

The trio then ran to the store, as did a number of other citizens who were awakened by the noise of the explosion.

Everything inside the store was turned upon end, and the safe door, bent and broken, was found some ten feet from the main portion of the safe.

Deputy Sheriff D. H. Iles is at work on the case, but says that there is absolutely no clue to the robbers except the fact that the tools with which the break was committed were stolen from the Boston & Maine railroad toolhouse at Barre Plains. Nitro-glycerine was the explosive used to blow open the safe.

Dead Swampscott Woman's Relatives in Salem Court

FIGHT FOR CHASE MILLION

THEY DECLARE ASTROLOGER DREW UP WILL WHICH LEFT MONEY TO STEPSON.

That an astrologer drew up the will of Mrs. Jennie P. Chase, by which $1,250,000 was disposed of and which reverted to Dr. Horace P. Chase, the husband of the woman, at the death of his son, which occurred a few days ago, was introduced in evidence at the hearing to-day in Salem, where the blood relatives of the dead woman are attempting to break the document.

The contestants of the will are members of the wealthy Phillips family of Swampscott, to which Mrs. Chase belonged. By the will drawn by the astrologer she left her fortune to De Forest Chase, her adopted son. It is not claimed by her relatives that she had no right to dispose of $2,500,000 of her wealth, which was her private fortune, as she liked, but the $1,000,000 which came from the Phillips estate is causing the fight.

Through a sworn statement made by Mrs. Helen L. James of South Wareham, Me., it was contended that the astrologer, whose name was Oliver Ames Gould, made the will at the instance of Dr. Chase. Gould is dead. Dr. Chase himself took the witness stand, and while he admitted that the astrologer drew the will, he stated that it was done at the request of Mrs. Chase and not his.

The inquest into the death of Mrs. Chase which began on Saturday at Lynn was postponed to-day until to-morrow morning because of the fact that Dr. Chase was wanted to testify at the will contest. He will be one of the witnesses at the inquest to-morrow, it is expected.

Astrologer Drew Up Will.

An astrologer drew up the will of Mrs. Jennie P. Chase of Swampscott, by which $1,250,000 worth of property was distributed, according to evidence brought out in Court Probate Court to-day at the opening hearing on the contest for this immense property.

Not only was an astrologer secured to draw up such an important document and to witness it, but his services were secured for this purpose at the suggestion of Dr. Horace W. Chase himself, who is now the principal beneficiary.

This singular method of attending to the disposal of an estate of a million and a quarter was related in a statement made by Mrs. Helen L. James of South Windham, Me., formerly of Boston. She once conducted a broker's shop in Spring lane, Boston, under the name of Mrs. Helen L. Reed. There she met Dr. Chase, who came there frequently.

She was one witness to the will. The other, the astrologer, named Oliver Ames Gould, is now dead. Mrs. James or Mrs. Reed is the only living witness to the will. She could not come into court on account of extreme nervousness. So she made this statement, in the presence of counsel for each side in the case. The statement was read right after the opening of court and excited much interest on account of its revelation of the manner in which this will was drawn up.

Mrs. Jennie P. Chase, the testator, was the wife of Dr. Horace W. Chase. She died two months ago, with evidence of suicide by gas. An autopsy was held and death was pronounced due to suicide.

But District-Attorney W. Scott Peters of Essex county has just begun an inquest on her body, the intimation being that he is not satisfied with the autopsy's finding of suicide.

Estate Left to Son.

Mrs. Chase left her estate to her adopted

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

MAY EXHUME BODY OF MAN QUICKLY BURIED

BARRE, Mass., Dec. 26.—District Attorney George S. Taft and State Detective Peleg Murray have taken active charge of the investigation of the death of John Hammand at the home of Mrs. Myra A. Bemis, on whose farm he was employed on November 27.

Hammond was buried the following day. The physician's certificate on file declares that death was due to delirium tremens, predisposed by alcoholism.

His body may be exhumed and an autopsy held.

Hammonds relatives are not satisfied. They say that he had in his possession a short time before his death funds amounting to $2,500, which has not been turned over to his next of kin.

Mrs. Bemis declines to furnish any information regarding Hammond. On her farm in this town she remains in strict seclusion. Hammond's relatives have complained that they were unable to obtain admittance to the house when they called there to make inquiries.

State Detective Murray was in Ware to-day interviewing F. F. Gilmore, proprietor of the Mansion House, for whom Hammond worked as a porter before he went to the farm owned by Mrs. Bemis. It was through Mr. Gilmore that the investigation was started.

Ten or twelve days after the man's death Gilmore heard of it and also heard that some of his money had been drawn from the bank. He wrote to Hammond's relatives in Franklin and in Malden. David Hammond of Malden consulted Lawyer John F. Hurley of Beacon street.

These two men came to Barre and endeavored to learn the facts about John Hammond's death. They found that he was taken ill at Mrs. Bemis's farm on November 23 and was attended by Dr. E. P. Bixby of Barre. Dr. Bixby called every day until November 2, when the man died.

It was stated that Hammond's death might have been helped along by two accidents which happened him. He was kicked by a bull and fell off a load of hay a short time before his death.

Mrs. Myra A. Bemis conducts a prosperous farm a few miles from the centre of the town. She employs several farm hands and is believed to be possessed of considerable property.

ANACONDA UP 36; 'SYSTEM' IS AFTER LAWSON

Sensational Jump in Copper on Reports of New Strike at the Mines.

The sensational jump of thirty-six points in Anaconda copper stocks to-day, caused by the discovery of a new vein of ore, is aiding the Standard Oil interests in their fight against Thomas W. Lawson and his "bear" pool on Amalgamated.

Anaconda stock went up to 256, a gain of 158 points for the year. This price is within thirty points of the figure at which the Amalgamated company bought the control of the famous mine.

The fact that the Amalgamated company owns the Anaconda caused a sympathetic rise of almost three points in Amalgamated stock. It opened at 100¾, the closing price of Saturday, and quickly went to 103. In the first half hour on the New York Exchange the sales of stocks amounted to 295,300 shares, of which 60,200 were Amalgamated, causing great excitement on the exchange.

After the first wild advance [illegible] declined seven points, [illegible] strong. The rest of the [illegible] On the curb the Heinze [illegible] very strong and advanced [illegible] with Anaconda, as the [illegible] vein is understood to [illegible] Heinze mines also.

The new vein in the [illegible] five feet wide and of [illegible] It consists of what is [illegible] glance ore, which has [illegible] of both copper and silver [illegible] valuable or any ore yet [illegible] mine

5,000 SLAIN, 14,000 WOUNDED IN REVOLUTION AT MOSCOW

Horrible Atrocities by Blood-Maddened Combatants in Death Struggle in Streets of Czar's Ancient Capital—Fighting Still Rages, With Issue in the balance.

Continued from First Page.

men by the troops, who were insane with rage and drunk with vodka and the lust for blood.

A Cossack officer was dragged from the saddle and his limbs were torn from his body. Boys or old men in the rear guard of the mob were shot down by Cossacks or dragoons.

Barricades were erected in almost every street, and were captured by the troops only after terrific hand to hand fighting and great loss of life.

These barricades seemed to spring up in a moment, constructed from whatever the rebels could obtain. When one was captured by the troops the wooden parts of it were burned and the iron parts carried away, but for every one destroyed another sprang up as if by magic.

FAMINE HORROR THREATENS.

Orders were issued forbidding all inhabitants of the city to leave their homes after 7 o'clock at night. It was impossible to move about any section of the city with safety, as stray bullets flew everywhere and squads of Cossacks charged through the streets, cutting down all whom they found abroad.

Messages were sent by the revolutionary leaders to their friends in nearby districts, appealing for aid. In reply to these, the rebels began to march to Grechaikoseff prepatory to going to Moscow, to take their part in the slaughter.

DEATH AT CANNON'S MOUTH IN WARSAW.

From sketches by eyewitnesses just received in America. The scene is in front of the Polytechnic Institute, where the rebels were shot down in cold blood almost at the mouths of the guns.

STRIKE SPREADING IN CZAR'S EMPIRE

Special Cable to Boston American.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 25, via Stockholm, Dec. 26.—I have just seen a member of the Revolutionary Executive Committee, who said:

"On Little Prospect last night four hundred of our armed men were out. The police surrounded our leader, M. Vasseff, pointing revolvers at his head. We dropped twenty of them.

"Further a demonstration of three hundred soldiers in our favor took place. The Cossacks tackled them, with the result that sixty-four were wounded and eight were killed. The Cossacks had forty wounded.

"In the Narva and Vibourg districts demonstrations took place in which soldiers played a prominent part.

"Our entire armed force tonight is ready for emergencies. Today we passed resolutions to resort to extremes. Railway servants have long assisting the Government to move troops.

Whole Army in Mutiny.

"All the Caucasian army is in a state of mutiny. As Governor-General Prince Golf-Dushoff was guilty of sending out Inouglans, it has been resolved to capture him.

"Moscow is in complete anarchy. Soldiers and officers are fraternizing with the crowd, and there are encounters everywhere. The house Governor-General Dubasso is surrounded by troops.

"Our delay in St. Petersburg is due to the arrest of the executive committee. Difficulties have been placed in the way of our meeting. As there are now 200 members of our executive committee we meet simultaneously in sixty different places."

At Tsarkoe Selo a ten-hour council was held yesterday. The Prime Minister never mentioned a word of the strike. That was referred to a military council. It was decided, in reference to the Douma, that it would be given to all paying rent or taxes.

In Moscow the clerks in the Imperial Bank and the savings bank have gone on strike. The Imperial printing works is closed. The strikers are going to destroy the steam heating machines in all the government offices. When this is complete, they propose closing the theaters.

The streets are alive with troops. Heavy guards have been placed over the telephone and electric wires, the gas and water, the trains and railway stations.

The question of proclaiming martial law was considered at Tsarkoe-Selo. Opinion is equal, it seems.

Terrible accounts of street fighting come from Moscow. Barriers of barbed wire have been erected. One party of the executive committee barricaded themselves in a house, shooting at the soldiers, who brought up quick-firing guns.

There the limited constitutional committee, with M. Tchon Koff as president and M. Gutchkoff, M. Schipoff and other well-known patriots as members, is sitting and planning practical plans for frustrating the intrigues and actions of the Anarchists, with their own weapons and tactics. Every one is in a state of ferment and fear of unknown troubles prevails.

RAIWAY MEN IN BALTIC PROVINCES GO OUT ON STRIKE

RIGA, Dec. 26.—The railroad employes throughout the Baltic provinces are out on strike.

The town is quiet, the inhabitants go about unmolested, street traffic is carried on in good order, and there are open performances daily.

Soldiers and police are patrolling the streets day and night. Three cruisers are anchored in the harbor at the disposal of the governor general, but so far none of his men have been landed.

Business goes on in perfect safety at present, but they are of the opinion that it would be a wise precaution to call a few principal powers had warships cruising in the Baltic in readiness in case the ordinary passenger steamers would be unable to embark refugees in case of armed opposition.

At a meeting of the foreign consuls it was decided to fly the national colors over their consulates, while the town is regarded as sufficiently protected by Russian warships, foreigners in case of necessity could find refuge on the foreign merchant ships in the harbor, although it is unlikely that the present revolutionists would respect foreign flags.

TOWN OF PLAINVILLE HAS A $20,000 FIRE

BUSINESS STOPPED WHILE THE POPULATION FIGHTS THE BIG BLAZE.

PLAINVILLE, Dec. 26.—Business was suspended in the town today while the employes of the jewelry factories turned out to fight the fire that destroyed the Grand Army building and damaged the rear, and damaged the new school house and other buildings.

The loss is estimated at $20,000.

When the blaze was discovered in the Grand Army building the high wind carried the flames directly toward the new schoolhouse. It was believed for a time the brick would be swept. Jewelry factories were in danger.

Employes Turn Out.

With the exception of a hook and ladder company, a chemical engine and a hand pump, the youngest town in the State is unprovided with fire apparatus. When the fire alarm sounded the superintendent of the jewelry factory turned out their employes with instructions to save the town's industries.

By hard work the fire was kept from spreading.

In the Grand Army hall are the quarters of the local post which lost about twenty-five muskets and many relics collected during the days of the Civil War. Relief Corps, the Knights of Honor and the American Benefit Association, which had quarters in the building, lost all their paraphernalia.

On the first floor of the building is the bakery of Thomas Smith, who supplies families for miles around. Mr. Smith had just filled his bake oven with bread and gone to get his horse when the fire was discovered. His employes could save nothing.

Save Schoolhouses.

Smith estimates his loss at $7,000.

When it was seen that the hall could not be saved the townspeople turned their attention to the schoolhouses, the new home of Chester Hoyt, a New Haven resident, and others. They were saved.

The new schoolhouse was built within a year and took the place of the one that was burned down by a fireboy.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	Last.
Allouez	30	30
Amalgamated	102	101
American Tobacco	178	177
American Sugar	132	132
American Woolen pfd	100	100
American Zinc	14	15
Atlantic	30	30
Atchison	89	89
Bingham	54	54
Boston Con	27	28
Centennial	20	20
Copper Range	80	81
Daly-West	21	21
Franklin	14	14
Granby	90	90
Arizona Com	37	37
Ike Royale	24	24
Mass	5	5
Michigan	16	16
Mohawk	47	47
Montana Com	4	4
N. Y., N. H. & H.	192	192
North Butte	80	80
Old Dominion	27	27
Parrot	14	14
Santa Fe	4	4
Shannon	9	9
Tamarack Con	65	65
United States Steel	29	30
United States Steel pfd	100	100
United States Oil	1	1
U. S. Mining	15	15
Union Pacific	144	144
Utah	54	54

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	Last.
Amal. Copper	101	101
Am. Car & Fdy	38	39
Am. Locomotive	37	37
Amer. Smelting	106	107
Am. Steel Fdy	42	42
Anaconda	39	39
Atchison	89	89
Atlantic & Gulf	30	30
Brooklyn Transit	80	80
Canadian Pacific	171	171
Ches. & Ohio	47	47
Chicago Great West.	19	19
Chic. Mil. & St. P.	171	171
Chic. & Alton	34	34
Colorado Fuel & Iron	45	45
Consolidated Gas	201	201
Metropolitan	129	129
Missouri Pacific	95	95
Mexican Central	21	21
Nat. Lead	56	56
Norfolk & Western	84	84
Northern Pacific	203	203
Pacific Mail	44	44
Reading	162	162
Rock Island	28	28
Rock Island pfd	75	75
Southern Railway	37	37
Southern Pac.	69	69
Tenn. Coal & Iron	69	69
U. S. Steel	30	30
U. S. Steel preferred	105	105

*Ex dividend.

CHAINED TO NEGRO; SUES FOR DAMAGES

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 26.—Because he was chained to a negro convict and marched through the streets of Pratt City, N. W. Kennemore, white, who served a sentence at Pratt mines, has entered suit in the City Court against the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company for damages to the amount of $1,950. He asserts that he was greatly humiliated to be forced to march chained to a negro through the public streets and that there is a law against such action.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Hydyd Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

MACKAY HEIRESS WED IN FRANCE

Dec. 26.—The civil marriage Count Jules Debonvoisin and ...ss Stigiano Colonna, grand... John W. Mackay, was performed in the office of the Mayor of ... of Paris. The church wed... to-morrow.

...elling in Japan

...ckay, Jr., on receipt ...ents; laxative ... any druggist. All nations GIVES signature on box.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES LABOR COUNCIL 96 BOSTON, MASS

Ballots are being cast today by the different chapels of Boston Typographical Union and cabled bodies on the 75 cent national referendum proposition that each member be assessed ten per cent. of his wages every week after January 1 to insure ample funds to carry on the national struggle for the eight hour day for the book and job compositors. The proposition was enthusiastically indorsed at the meeting of the union.

A committee has been appointed to confer with the employers in regard to the 1906 scale, which will include a short workday proposition. In return the agreement of the union does not expire until February 1. Every member of the union has been delegated to make an active campaign canvass for the use of the union label. A committee has also been appointed to interest the State Legislature in the establishment of a State printing plant.

STRIKING CUTTERS FIRM.

The 200 members of Chelsea Shoe Cutters Local Assembly No. 1,052, K. of L., who struck at the factory of Bartels Thelen & Co., Chelsea, a week ago, are determined to stay out until the change in hours is granted them.

The firm has secured an injunction against the union for having pickets stationed near the factory. The union has met this decision by placing pickets on Broadway, 200 feet from the factory. A committee has been appointed to wait upon Mr. Bartels for a final conference.

The striking cutters are working from 7 to 6 o'clock on week days and from 7 to 4:30 on Saturdays. They demand that the hours be changed to 7 to 5 on week days and from 7 to 12 noon on Saturdays all the year round.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE SITE.

The Building Trades Council, through Alderman-elect Fred J. Kneeland, a member of that body, is to request the Franklin Fund Commissioners to select the Winthrop schoolhouse on Tremont street as the site for the proposed Franklin Institute. The council delegates are of the opinion that the situation of the school is the most centrally located and available place for the institution, and also the most accessible site in Boston for wage workers.

A resolution has been passed by the Council unanimously asking Mayor-elect Fitzgerald not to reappoint Messrs. Glavin, Corbett and Logue, the deposed schoolhouse commissioners. The complaint charges specifically that the commissioners violated the law on the High O'Brien, Hanover street and Marion street schools. The municipal committee of the council is to wait upon Mayor-elect Fitzgerald and request that he appoint a union building trades mechanic as a member of the commission.

VINCENT'S MEMORY REVERED.

Members of Typographical Union No. 13 will attend in a body the memorial services in honor of the late John Vincent, a former president and active member for about fifty years, to be held in Faneuil Hall February 18.

The union adopted the following resolution on his death:

Whereas, on Thursday, December 14, 1905, John Vincent, one of the pioneers in the cause of unionism, was called to his reward after a life of seventy-six years, most of which was devoted to the uplifting of his fellowmen; and

Whereas, by his death Boston Typographical Union 13 loses one of its oldest and in the early days of its struggles most active and energetic workers in all that pertained to its advancement; therefore be it

Resolved, that while regretting his demise, we rejoice that his life was so fraught with good deeds and in the giving of friendly counsel that his memory will ever be cherished by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, and as a further mark of our appreciation we express the hope that as many as can possibly attend will be present at the memorial services proposed by the Central Labor Union in his honor to be held in Faneuil Hall, Sunday, February 18.

CHELSEA TRADES UNION DALL.

The Ideal Association of Chelsea, composed of members or the sons of members of trades unions, will hold its third annual ball New Year's night in Commonwealth Hall, East Boston. Over 200 complimentary tickets have been distributed. Among the invited guests are Mayor Willard and members of the Board of Aldermen.

The officers of the ball are: Floor marshal, Samuel Markell; assistant, William Tauerman; floor director, Ralph C. Weber; assistant, I. Levy; chief of aids, Hans Thurman; aids, Samuel Lappen, A. Shorza, Louis Klein, Joel Abrahams, Oscar Weiner and Samuel Klein.

LABOR NOTES.

Painters Union No. 11 elects officers tonight at Wells Memorial building.

Delegate Charles J. Secretan Treasurer Dix, of the State Branch, American Federation of Labor, will report the result of their conference with Governor-elect Guild on labor matters at a meeting tonight of the executive board at Wells Memorial building.

Sanitary and Street Cleaning Department Teamsters Union has appointed a committee to draft a wage pension scale for city employes, with instructions to get with the State Board of Conciliation of Labor in the matter.

Bricklayers' Union, No. 104, will elect officers tonight at Paine Memorial building.

The annual ball of Newsboys' Protective Union will be held February 12 in Paul Revere Hall.

PAST 60, WEDS SISTER-IN-LAW

Disclaiming any romance in connection with their marriage because as Jim Corey said, "we are too old," Mrs. Mary A. Leighton, a wealthy Brookline widow, and Joseph W. Leighton, of Hartford, Ct., were wedded at the beautiful home of the bride in Harvard street.

Both bride and groom are over sixty years of age, and the groom is the brother of the bride's first husband, who died just Summer at the age of eighty-six years. While settling up the estate of his brother the groom became an intimate friend of the widow, and the friendship soon ripened into love.

The Rev. Edward D. Towle, pastor of the Second Unitarian Church at Brookline, officiated at the marriage ceremony in the presence of a brilliant gathering of guests.

ROOSEVELT WILL DO NO WORK FOR A WEEK

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—The President has notified the members of his Cabinet that during the present week there will be no regular meetings of the Cabinet. He will take up during the week only matters of the most urgent importance and will receive callers or visitors unless their business is imperative.

GAVE GIFTS TO 1,000 TOTS AT BILTMORE

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Dec. 26.—About 1,000 children of the employes of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Vanderbilt on their estate at Biltmore were given a Christmas tree in the banquet hall of Biltmore house. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Edith Wharton, the authoress, distributed the presents.

STOLE VALUED RING FROM EVA BOOTH

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Commander Eva Booth of the salvation Army was unfortunate enough to have her chatelaine bag cut from her wrist and stolen during a crush at a Sunday station. While there was considerable memoranda and papers of value to her, and several dollars in the bag, her greatest loss was the wedding ring which her father, General Bullington Booth, gave to her mother many years ago, and which at her mother's death was handed down to her sister, Mrs. Booth Tucker, who was killed about two years ago in a railroad wreck.

OLD CROW RYE.

REAL WHISKEY

Quality and Quantity

PURE—OLD—MELLOW

SOLD EVERYWHERE IN THESE BOTTLES ONLY.

H. B. Kirk & Co., Sole Bottlers, New York. | Distillery Frankfort, Ky.

POLICE PROBE MYSTERY OF MISSING GIRL

Seen by Passenger Near Railroad Tracks, She Soon Disappears.

Wellesley's entire police force and a big section crew of the Boston & Albany Railroad are today seeking to unravel the mystery of the girl's body that was seen lying near the tracks yesterday afternoon and which has mysteriously disappeared.

Report of the body being seen was made by a passenger on the 4 o'clock New York express when it pulled into South Framingham. He was bound for Worcester, he said. Looking out of the window he distinctly saw the girls body, he said, in an open field a short distance from the track.

He thought that it was not far from the Wellesley Farm station.

The word was wired back by the operators to the Boston & Albany office in the South Station, who in turn communicated with Wellesley.

Section Foreman John King and his gang commenced their search along the tracks at daylight. They went both sides of the tracks near Wellesley Farms. They found nothing.

The only open field in the vicinity is near the Blake estate on the Weston side. There was no sign of a body there when that was searched today.

Chief Kingsley and his officers procured grappling irons, and with these commenced a thorough raking of the swamps and pools near the spot where the body was seen.

An effort is being made in Worcester to locate the man who made the report of the body having been seen. If he can be found he will be asked to come to Wellesley and point out the exact spot where he saw the body.

While the police had only this report, they placed confidence in it because the passenger seemed to be a cool-headed man and prosperous looking.

The only solution to the mystery appeared to be that a crime had been committed and that the criminal, alarmed by the approach of the train, hurriedly hid himself. When the train had gone he might have gone back and secreted the body.

BASKETBALL TEAM IN WRECK; 2 DEAD

FREEHOLD, N. J., Dec. 26.—A stage filled with members of a basketball team and their friends was struck by a Pennsylvania Railroad freight train here early today, two of them in the stage being killed and a third injured so badly that he will probably die.

JACK LONDON AND MOTHER JONES SPEAK

"Jack" London, the noted author and lecturer, and "Mother" Jones, the noted organizer of the anthracite miners, will speak this evening at Faneuil Hall. Mr. London will soon organize a club for the exposition of Socialism at Harvard.

CHARLES W. TALPEY DEAD.

FARMINGTON, N. H., Dec. 26.—Charles W. Talpey, treasurer of the Farmington Savings Bank, and treasurer of the Odd Fellows' State Relief Association, is dead at the age of seventy years.

A Friend in Need—

THAT thin, little 10-cent Box of Cascarets.

When carried constantly in your Vest Pocket, or in "my Lady's" Purse it will ward off ninety per cent of Life's ordinary ills.

Eat one of the six candy tablets contained in that "Vest Pocket Box" whenever you suspect you need one.

It can't hurt you, and is sure insurance against serious sickness.

* * *

Want of Exercise, Indoor Employment weaken the Bowel Muscles, just as they weaken Arm and Leg Muscles.

The Muscles lose tone, tension, strength, to force the food onward.

And the longer they stay in that state the weaker they become, because the less exercise they get through the slow passage of food.

Cascarets contain the only combination of drugs that acts on the Muscles of the Bowels and Intestines, just as Gold Water, or Exercise, act on a Lazy man. They act like Exercise.

* * *

When you have Heartburn, Colic, Coated Tongue, Suspected Breath, Acid-rising-in-the-throat, Gas-belching, or an incipient Cold, take a Cascaret.

Remember, all these are not merely Discomforts, but indications of a serious Cause.

Nip them in the bud—eat a Candy Cascaret. Cascarets don't purge, nor punish the stomach like "Bile-driving" "Physics."

They act like Exercise on the Bowel-Muscles that propel Food, and that squeeze the natural Digestive Juices of the body into Food.

Cascarets ward off, or cure, the following diseases:

Constipation	*Bad Breath*
Biliousness	*Diabetes*
Indigestion	*Headache*
Dyspepsia	*Diarrhœa*
Torpid Liver	*Flatulence*
Appendicitis	*Fever*
Rheumatism	*Jaundice*
Catarrh	*Nausea*
Colic	*Vertigo*
Scrofula	*Pimples*
Womanly Troubles	
Worms	*Blotches*
Piles	*Eczema*
Ulcers	*Incendery*

In such cases a little Cascaret in time is worth fifty dollars worth of Treatment later on, to say nothing of the suffering, discomfort, loss of Business Energy, and loss of Social Sunshine it saves.

* * *

A coming Headache can be warded off in short order, by a single Cascaret, and the cause removed.

Heartburn, Gas-belching, Acid-risings in the throat, and Colicky feeling are sure signs of bowel trouble from food poisons, and should be dealt with promptly.

One Cascaret will stop the coming trouble, and move on the Bowel load, if taken at the first signs.

Don't fail to carry the Vest Pocket Box of Cascarets with you constantly.

* * *

All druggists sell them—over ten million boxes a year, for six years past.

Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC." 710o

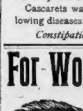
* * *

IF FREE TO OUR FRIENDS.

We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BONBON BOX, hard-enameled in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets, with which this dainty trinket is loaded.

Send to-day, mentioning this paper. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

For Woman's Eye



The emollient, sanative, antiseptic, cleansing, purifying, and beautifying properties of CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA OINTMENT render them of priceless value to women, especially mothers.

YOUR BUSINESS IS SURE TO GROW

IF YOU USE THE RIGHT KIND OF *PRINTING* AND *ADVERTISING*.

BOSTON PRINTING & ADVERTISING CO., 53 State Street, does the kind that attracts customers.

Catalogs, Hotel Booklets and Monotype composition, Specialties.

DR. CHASE FACES INQUEST ON WIFE'S DEATH MYSTERY

Photograph of Judge Berry by Boston American Staff Photographer.

DEAD MRS. CHASE AND JUDGE BERRY, WHO PRESIDES AT INQUEST.

Authorities Probing Alleged Suicide of Rich Swampscott Woman.

Death of Her Stepson, Who Inherited Her Wealth, Has Renewed Interest in Case.

Continued from First Page.

son, D. Woodruff Chase, with the stipulation that it was to revert to her husband, Dr. Horace W. Chase, in case of her son's death. The son died a few days ago in Boston of cirrhosis of the liver, and, by this double death, Dr. Chase is practically sole beneficiary under this will, which was drawn up by Astrologer Ames, at Dr. Chase's suggestion.

Then Mrs. Chase's three brothers and her sister entered a contest for the property on the grounds of undue influence. The brothers are Warren W., Charles E. and Dudley K. Phillips of Swampscott, and the sister Mrs. Gage Moxey.

The will came up before Judge Rollin E. Harmon for probate to-day. Counsel for Dr. Chase and the will are R. M. Morse and J. H. Selliday of Boston. Counsel for the contestants are Moorfield Storey and E. R. Thayer of Boston. The case was opened shortly after 10 o'clock.

Counsel Selliday for the will read the statement sworn to by Mrs. James in the presence of counsel for each side. It announced that at the time this statement was made, Mrs. James was cross-examined by Counsel Thayer for the contestants, who asked her if there was any special reason for her leaving Boston for Maine so soon after the will was signed. Mrs. James denied there was any special reason.

Besides the facts already mentioned, the statement by Mrs. James showed that Dr. Chase had known Astrologer Gould for several years.

The will was introduced and read. Then Dr. Chase was the first witness called to the stand. He seemed tired and somewhat nervous. He drank frequently from a glass of water. In his preliminary testimony he gave facts of his earlier life leading up to the time of his marriage with Jennie Phillips Chase.

After reading of the statement of Mrs. Helen L. James, the will was introduced. The statement brought out the fact that Mrs. James met Dr. Chase in her office on Spring Lane, Boston, which she conducted under the name of Mrs. Helen L. Reed.

Dr. Chase Testifies.

Dr. Chase testified that he was born in 1831, and that he was married to Mrs. Chase Jan. 26, 1880, and that his son's age, had he lived, would have been thirty-eight years next May. In answer to a question as to how old his son was at the time of his Dr. Chase at once replied, hesitated and seemed unable to figure it out, making no reply.

Dr. Chase testified that the man who made the will was Ulysses Agnes Gould of Boston, known as an astrologist. Dr. Chase had known Mr. Gould for some twenty years, and the latter drew the will at the request of Mrs. Chase.

In answer to a question if Gould went under his own name all the time, he replied:

"I see Gould in a lawyer's office and have known him for over twenty years, being his family physician."

"Have you any specialty as a physician?" Dr. Chase was asked.

"Over disease and blood troubles" the witness replied.

Pinkham Only Witness.

"Were you the only witness at the inquest on Saturday," he was asked.

"I think that is so," was the reply.

"Are you to be a witness again to-day?"

"I don't know."

The medical examiner was asked several questions as to what he had testified to at the inquest, but refused to answer them. "I'll talk to you about that after the inquest is over," he replied.

A list of the witnesses who is expected to be called to-day is Chief of Police Samuel P. Harris of Swampscott, who made an investigation of the death of Mrs. Chase. In all there will be more than a dozen witnesses called, including Ellen James, a young woman who was employed in the Chase family.

STARTLING EVIDENCE EXPECTED AT CHASE INQUEST TOMORROW

Testimony of a sensational character, it is believed, will be given at the inquest into the death of Mrs. Jennie P. Chase, which will be resumed in Lynn at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, when Dr. Whitney of Harvard College is called to the stand to testify as to the contents of the dead woman's stomach.

While great mystery shrouded the cause of the wealthy woman's death at her home in Swampscott two months ago, it was finally given out by Medical Examiner Pinkham, who was the Chase family physician, that she committed suicide. It was declared that she had taken chloral and then turned on the gas in the kitchen, where she was found dying.

It is rumored now that the examination made by the Harvard expert indicates that something other than chloral was found in the stomach. What it was and whether it had anything to do with her death has not been disclosed.

The attorneys of Dr. Chase have assured the authorities that he will be present at the Lynn inquest when he is wanted. It is expected that he will be called to-morrow.

Medical Examiner Pinkham, who was the family physician of the Chase family and who was called in at the time of her illness and death, was seen to-day by a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Pinkham Only Witness.

"Were you the only witness at the inquest on Saturday," he was asked.

"I think that is so," was the reply.

"Are you to be a witness again to-day?"

"I don't know."

The medical examiner was asked several questions as to what he had testified to at the inquest, but refused to answer them. "I'll talk to you about that after the inquest is over," he replied.

A list of the witnesses who is expected to be called to-day is Chief of Police Samuel P. Harris of Swampscott, who made an investigation of the death of Mrs. Chase. In all there will be more than a dozen witnesses called, including Ellen James, a young woman who was employed in the Chase family.

BADLY HURT IN JAIL FOOTBALL

While playing football in the yard of the Charlestown prison, Walter H. Lantz, serving a sentence of from three to four years for breaking and entering, was perhaps fatally injured. All but two of the prisoners, Jesse Pomeroy and an insane colored man, had a holiday. There was an entertainment of a vaudeville kind and a football game in the morning. Lantz is a strong, lusty fellow and played center. There was a scrimmage; Lantz got the ball and started for his opponents' goal when he ran against a hydrant with great force. He was removed to the hospital, where he was treated for his injuries.

Colds Cause Sore Throat

Laxative Bromo Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy, removes the cause. Call for the full name and look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c.

$400,000 CITY BONDS SOLD AT AUCTION TO-DAY

Brisk Demand for Issue Which Banks Failed to Sell for Boston.

ONE MAN TAKES $250,000

Four hundred thousand dollars worth of City of Boston 3½ per cent. twenty and thirty-year bonds were sold at public auction up to 11 o'clock to-day by City Treasurer Crocker in his office at City Hall.

The bonds are being sold at public auction after a failure to have some banking firm sell them for the city. The largest amount sold to one man was $250,000, and the smallest was for $1,000. The other amounts range between these numbers.

The selling has been brisk and City Treasurer Crocker believes he will sell the whole amount—$2,410,000.

Regarding the sale the treasurer said:

"I have had a lively time to-day. There is a big demand for the bonds. I intend that the whole $2,410,000 shall be sold.

"I have received telegrams and letters from all over the country for the bonds, but some of them I think are fake letters. I received one letter written from the Hotel Cumberland, New York city, signed by Harry H. Baxbaum. I believe this name is meant for the local politician, but I could not locate the writer by wire. I think it is a joke on Mr. Baxbaum. The letter asked for a million dollars worth.

"I received another, signed by James H. Hawkins, of No. 31 Winchester street. There is no such name in the city directory. This letter asked for $500,000 worth of each kind. With these letters there were no checks."

BIG EXCHANGE STILL FIGHTS CURB MARKET

Smarting Under Loss of Thousands in Commissions Wars on Street Sales.

There is a new move on foot to drive the "curb" off the street.

Hardly had the "Curb," or the Boston Curb Market, as stockbrokers call it, been authorized to do business in front of No. 24 State street by Street Superintendent James Donovan than certain members of the Boston Stock Exchange, who are opposed to the "curb" in every way, began planning some way to put it out of commission. It is said that these opponents developed a scheme which they think will circumvent the "curb" and its busy brokers.

Through the "curb" thousands of dollars in broker's commissions, which formerly went into New York pockets, because of Boston's lack of a market where unlisted securities could be bought and sold, will now remain in the Hub.

Already the daily sale of stocks in Boston's street exchange has reached on the busiest days over 100,000 shares, which means a commission to Boston brokers at the regular stock market rate, one eighth of one per cent., which rate is charged on the curb, over $25,000.

SHOT HIMSELF BEFORE MIRROR AS MOTHER DID

Society Leader Said to Have Been Compelled to Act by Love Affair.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26.—Edwin Wetherill, member of the great paint firm of George Wetherill & Co., clubman and society leader, stood before a mirror at his home, No. 1205 Spruce street, and fired two bullets into his brain.

Just ten years ago to-night Mr. Wetherill's mother, one of the matrons of the exclusive set, stood before her boudoir glass and shot herself. Wetherill will die before to-night is over.

Although the family deny it emphatically, a love affair is said to have prompted young Wetherill to suicide. He was enamored of a beautiful girl who lives in South Eleventh street. Her social circle, while good, is far removed from that of the Wetherills. They were pretty sure, and it is said the family of Wetherill objected strongly to the match. Nevertheless the engagement between the two was to have been announced this week.

No satisfactory motive for the deed is given.

A friend said: "Wetherill is in love with a young woman who lives not far from his apartments. Their engagement was to have been announced in a few days and they were to have been married in the fall. I am quite sure that there was no trouble between them, and this matter has no bearing on the case."

Wetherill was scheduled to dine at the Bellevue-Stratford to-night. His affianced was to have been a member of the party. His sudden impulse to end his life came when he was dressing.

Wetherill is a nephew of the Price Wetherills and was with the firm of Geo. W. Wetherill & Company. Members of his family are stockholders in the firm and his business prospects were good.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

DEATHS.

HAYES—In Cambridgeport, Tuesday, Dec. 26, Mary Agnes (nee Maloney), beloved wife of Patrick Hayes, aged 45 years. Notice of funeral from 204 Auburn street, Wednesday, Thursday, Dec. 28, at 8:30 o'clock from high mass of requiem, at St. Mary's Church of the Annunciation at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Calvary.

CUPID WINS IN CONTEST WITH MIGHTY DOLLAR

Troth Broken by Discovery of Slim Bank Account Now Healed at Altar.

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, Dec. 26.—Miss Alice S. Hill, who refused almost on the eve of her intended marriage to wed Edgar C. Hill because he did not have as much money in the bank as he had given her to understand, has become Mrs. Hill after all. She decided she loved Hill, and that he could trust to him and to good fortune for the bank account to follow the nuptials. They have just returned from Hampton, N. H., where they went to be married quietly. They are being congratulated on Dan Cupid's little victory over the Almighty Dollar.

Declared Weding Off.

It was just about a month ago that these young people were to be married. The groom had courted the bride for several years before he gained her consent. Then he loaned her his bank book and she found out he did not have as much money on deposit as he had claimed. Although the date for the wedding had been set, she wrote him, declaring everything off.

A mutual friend found that the opposition to the wedding came more from the mother of Miss Alice than from the young lady herself. So he bent his endeavors to change the mind of the mother. He persuaded her that even if young Hill did not have the money in bank he was well able to get it there sooner or later. In his efforts he was seconded by the young lady, whose love for young Hill had been rekindled. Finally the mother gave way to Cupid and the marriage followed.

Planned Surprise.

"Beyond the fact that we are married, we do not care to say anything," said Mrs. Hill, when seen at her new home, No. 60 Essex street. "We deplore the notoriety which our broken engagement caused. We simply wished to surprise our friends and keep our marriage a secret for the present, and for that reason we went to Hampton. We were both anxious to be wed by Christmas. Our recent differences were due to a misunderstanding, and I sincerely regret the unkind remarks made against by husband. My mother is now reconciled and we are all happy."

WILL THIS SIGN BE PLACED ON THE WINTHROP SCHOOL?

THE PUBLIC WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE THAT THIS SCHOOL BUILDING HAS BEEN ABANDONED TO ALLOW THE TOURAINE HOTEL TO SELL INTOXICATING DRINKS
CLOSED!
NO CHILDREN NEED APPLY

The Touraine liquor problem is at last to be solved. The wealthy patrons of this hotel will not be deprived of their favorite tipple much longer. The Winthrop School Building will be sold and there will then be no legal obstacle to the granting of a license to the Touraine.—*News Item.*

MRS. DEAN GAVE POLICE THE SLIP

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 26.—That Mrs. Mary S. Dean, the much-wanted nurse in the dress-suit case tragedy, who is accused of being implicated in the death of Susan Geary, was in this city from November 23 to December 4 is now a well-known fact. Under the name of Mrs. Namora she, with a man, boarded in a well-known boarding house, and, keeping to their rooms almost constantly while here, the couple left on the boat for St. John on the last named date.

Several times before the chase after the woman has led both to Portland and the Provinces, where she is known to have friends. Last month Inspector Harry Pierce of the Boston police department visited Portland on the trail and later went to Halifax, N. S. Though he failed to unearth several friends and close acquaintances of Mrs. Dean he was unable to find the woman herself.

The first week in December, almost on the very date she sailed from Portland, the sheriff of Cumberland County, Me., got a tip that Mrs. Dean was in Portland and about to leave the country. Portland was given a thorough search by the county authorities and the shipping closely inspected, outgoing steamers were watched and the St. John boat was held up and searched, but to no result.

It is known now that Mrs. Dean was in Portland or vicinity at the time, and the officials feel much chagrined to think she slipped through their fingers so easily.

6 HOLD-UP MEN BEATEN IN CAR

CHICAGO, Dec. 26. The conductor of a crowded Ashland avenue electric car at Thirty-sixth street thwarted six armed men, who fired a score of shots through the windows and roof, and were engaged in robbing the passengers, including several women and children, by removing the trolley pole from the wire. The bandits were left struggling in the darkness.

After a battle in which the invaders were pitted against the men passengers and the car crew, and in which several persons were trampled upon, a magnificent of policemen arrived and five of the robbers were captured. They were all severely bruised and scratched.

Do you want to buy or sell anything? get into business or out of it? want a situation of high order, or the same kind of an employee?

See the classified advertisements in Everybody's, beginning January. A new idea and a good one—brings the right kind of people together.

Everybody's for everybody—that means you.

Everybody's Magazine 15 cents $1.50 a year

Special representatives wanted for Everybody's Magazine in towns where there are no dealers.

Save Your Dollars Trade at Moller's House Furnisher LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

GIRL WILL SPREAD DOWIEISM IN EUROPE

WAUKEGAN, Ill., Dec. 26. Miss Ruth Hefer, the young lady from Switzerland to whom Dume Rumer had it understood Dowie, son of "Elijah II," was engaged, has gone to Europe to take up Dowie's Zion work. She will take orders from the Principality, of which Overseer Hedley F. Dowie is ruler.

THEFT FROM THE CITY CHARGED

Harry L. Sargent of No. 130 Appleton street was arrested in the office of City Treasurer Crocker to-day on the charge of attempted larceny from the city of Boston. Sargent had an election officer's pay envelope for $36 drawn in the name of George R. Palmer which he attempted to collect. He was arrested by Patrolman Leon duty at the Treasurer's office.

The answer of the certificate is George R. Palmer, a barber of No. 47½ Shawmut avenue. He served in Province 6, Ward 2 on election day. He had put the certificate in his pocket and it was taken on Saturday night. He notified the City Treasurer, stopping payment on it. When Sargent appeared with it, he was arrested.

MRS. RYAN MADE A MARCHESA

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—As in their other homes, the Washington establishment of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan has been supplied with a private chapel, on the altar of which a priest of Georgetown College will henceforth offer daily mass while the Ryans are here.

The altar is of oak and comes from Georgetown College, where it originally stood in the domestic chapel where some of the most famous Jesuit priests in the country have worshipped. It was replaced at the college by a magnificent marble structure, which is the gift of Mrs. Ryan's son, Allan, to the institution.

It has been discussed here for the first time that Mrs. Ryan has bestowed upon her by the Pope the title of Marchesa, which carries with it the exquisite creat.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Stuart's DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

cure all kinds of dyspepsia, loss of appetite, gas in the stomach or bowels, palpitation of the heart and every form of stomach trouble. For sale by all druggists at 50 cents a package.

Jordan Marsh Co.

ESTABLISHED 1851

To Our Patrons

We heartily extend to one and all Christmas Greetings and the best wishes of the season. We gratefully acknowledge, as a result of your liberal patronage, the largest volume of holiday business in our history. For this evidence of your good will and confidence we thank you most sincerely.

JACK LONDON'S BRILLIANT WIFE HAS BUT ONE HOBBY, AND THAT IS---JACK

Likes Boston Boston Girls and Lawson, Whom She Calls a "Wonderful Man."

Next to Those of California, She Praises Bay State People and Bay State Institutions.

As brilliant as the pretty, vivacious young wife of Jack London, the famous writer, is she can hardly utter a sentence without "Jack" in it. Jack is her life, her hobby.

Like her husband, the young woman is of the strenuous character. She loves outdoor life—loves to ride, to shoot and to live in the open. And she is charmed with Boston and particularly with the Harvard men and with Thomas W. Lawson.

Mrs. London was traveling a train at Newton for Boston, in company with her husband, when she was asked by a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN. She chatted as the train rolled citywards. Mrs. London says that she likes the Boston girl next to the California girl. She is a California girl.

Since she married Jack, Mrs. London declares that their life has been a continual courtship. She never disagrees with her husband and even condones the smoking of cigarettes, which she says is her husband's only vice.

She says that it is grand to hear her husband preach.

"I'm not averse to being interviewed," Mrs. London began, "but I am afraid that I shall not be able to say anything in regarding for the Boston people. And they have been so kind to me during this visit that I like them better than ever before. I always liked Boston. You see I'm not a stranger here. I was in Boston four years ago, and liked it then. Now I love it, after California, of course, for that's where I and Jack were born.

Likes the Boston Girl.

"What do I think of the Boston girl? Of course I like her, and think she is the best girl in the country, next to the California girl, of course. But then I like all New England, not only its people, but its cities and its towns and schools and colleges and scenery. Why, I really think I'd visit Bowdoin College the other day, and he said that if he ever went to college again he would go to Bowdoin. He thought it was grand. Jack likes Boston. That's why I do.

"Have I got a hobby? Yes. It is—Jack. Many people have asked me how it seemed to be the wife of Jack London. Why, it seems the most natural thing in the world. I never think of him as Jack London, the Jack London people hear and read about. To me he's just a good fellow. We're both good fellows, and we have all kinds of fun together.

"Of course I appreciate his serious side, for I know it. Jack is generally reticent before strangers, and even his friends. You have got to know him pretty well, as well as I do, to know and appreciate him.

"I met him about seven years ago, through my aunt, Mrs. Shetta Eames, in San Francisco. She was interested in Socialism, like Jack, and told me that she would like to have me meet a very interesting young man. I had read one of his books, 'The Sea Wolf,' and I cried for hours and longed to meet the author, and when I did, well, my aunt told the truth—he was interesting, very interesting to me.

"But I never thought of being Mrs. Jack London, then. Why, he was married. But he was interesting, more so now that I had met him. Of course I read all his writings after that, and yes, I did cry several times over them, and wondered if—well, the Godsend that I had dared not even hope for happened, and seemed an impossibility came true and we were married.

A Constant Courtship.

"Since then life has been a constant courtship and I feel more and more every day, that I have known him for years. Of course I am interested in his publications and in his cause—Socialism. I was brought up in Socialist surroundings. My parents were all interested in it, and though my views were not at first identical with Jack's, I could not help but be converted, when his cause was championed by such a champion—himself.

"I know and understand Jack and he knows and understands me. That's why we are happy. I find that the only thing to do is not to attempt to disagree with him. Why I don't even object to his smoking cigarettes. See, he's lighting one now. Of course, I wish he would not, for I think they are harmful, don't you? But that's the only bad habit he has got. And he works so hard, why he only allows himself five and a half hours sleep of late. He has got to have some recreation, let him smoke. He allows me to do as I please. Why shouldn't I allow him to do the same?

"Do I believe in the success of Jack's cause? I believe so he does, and he knows that sooner or later it must be a success. He is sincerely in earnest, and has great hopes, and his every day life is a proof of the fervor of a prayer. And would he surprised to see how well he looks after taking. Why, at Harvard the boys really threatened seriously to mob him when a crowd of young college students, he said, impress anybody. They hissed and Jack rebuked them, and after that they hardly dared to laugh, even when a laugh was called for. I like Harvard boys. So does Jack.

Likes Jack's Likes.

"And say, isn't Thomas Lawson a wonderful man? I was present at the four hour interview with him the other day. I never knew four hours to pass so quickly. His ideas, as far as I can see are identical with Jack's, so they must be right. I was impressed me the most about him is his conversation. He uses simple language, so one could fail to understand him. Now that I have met him I shall watch his career with great interest. Hasn't he got a wonderful collection of human nature? I wonder when he finds time to play with his playthings and be with his family. He's more willing to talk about his daughters, I think, than on any subject. He's a good man, Jack likes him. So do I.

"Oh, it's grand to be where you can hear your husband spoken of so highly on all sides. And traveling around is not at all tiresome, when you are traveling with Jack. And, besides, I've got nerve, and am not easily worn down. How do you know I've got nerve? Why, I proved it yesterday. Just to find out whether I had or not, I mean the right kind of nerve, the nerve that a man needs in war and the nerve of a strenuous man, I was present at two important operations at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

"I really did not know whether I could stand it or not. I admit that I had some thoughts of fainting, before I went in. But Jack had confidence in me, and I'd do anything, go through anything, for him. I always call him Jack, as does almost everybody. And the name fits him well. It's a boy's, a real rough and ready name, and that's what Jack is a big boy at my boy.

"Jack All the Time."

"I am interested in everything he does, of course, and have almost given up all thought of writing myself, since we were married. I did write a few things before, but now it's Jack, Jack always. Jack all the time. I may write again, to try to help him, but I haven't really got time now.

"Have I said anything interesting? Oh, I hope I have, but don't you know that I think that the only way to act when being interviewed is to be natural, and I don't think I am interesting, but Jack—but then you ever talk to him? I know you'd like him.

"Hasn't Boston been kind to me? That's why I wish so hard it please. Even the weather, which I dreaded for a time has been good. Yes, after California I love Boston, but more than all, I love Jack."

And she who was Charmion Kittredge, made the reporter good morning, turned, took a young man with an ulster and blue coat by the hands, and said:

"Good-by, Jack. Will see you in a little while. Be a good boy."

"Jack My Hobby," Says Mrs. London, Noted Author's Wife

Yes, after California, I love Boston; but more than all I love—Jack.
Have I got a hobby? Yes. It is—Jack.
Since we were married life has been a constant courtship, and I feel more and more every day that I have known him for years.
I like the Harvard boys. So does Jack.
And, say, isn't Thomas Lawson a wonderful man? He is more willing to talk about his daughters, I think, than on any other subject.
Just to find out whether I have nerve or not, I attended two important surgical operations at the Massachusetts General Hospital.—From an interview with Mrs. Jack London.

TROTH TO SHEVLIN BROKEN, TOO YOUNG

BALTIMORE, Dec. 29.—Miss Elizabeth Stanley of Kentucky, whose engagement to Captain Tom Shevlin of Yale has been announced, says that this was due to her age. She was too young. She is now here on a visit and says that the story that she was receiving too many attentions from other young men is absurd.

"COURT AID TO BE INVOKED," SAYS MORAN

District Attorney Gives Hotels Two Days of Grace Before Taking Action.

BARS ALL OPEN TO-DAY

The bars in the Parker House, Young's Hotel, the Adams House and the Essex Hotel opened for business to-day as usual, and in all of the cases the proprietors of the hotels gave no sign that they recognized this as the first of the two days of grace given them by District Attorney John B. Moran in which to close without the necessity of his invoking the law. "If, by Thursday morning," said Mr. Moran in his statement on the hotel barroom controversy, "I find that these hotels are still selling liquor, I will personally on that day take such action as will be necessary to present the facts and the law to a court of competent jurisdiction to act thereon immediately.

All Laws Must Be Enforced.

"I will keep my pledge to the public. I will enforce the law. The wealthy property owner has no more right to violate the law than has the penniless crook. Those who countenance violations of the law are as bad as those who violate it.

"These laws were enacted by the Legislature. The question of whether they are good laws or bad laws is of no consequence so far as enforcement of them is concerned. While they are upon the statute books it is the duty of the law enforcing power to see that they are enforced.

Mr. Moran spent a quiet Christmas day with his mother and brothers and sisters in Wakefield. He spent the evening in his apartments at the Hotel Navarre.

Ruling on Window Curtains.

It is expected that to-day he will take up the question in detail as to what constitutes a window obstruction for barrooms. The windows of the hotel barrooms in the city of Boston are all draped in some way or other with lace or silk curtains. Whether these constitute a "screen" or not has not yet to be decided. The hotel keepers fear that they do, but until a ruling has been made on this point none of the proprietors have taken them down.

RECOVER BODY OF BOY SKATER

The Wellesley police found the body of Webster Washburn, the fifteen-year-old son of Judge C. Everett Washburn, who was drowned while skating on Lake Waban yesterday.

Three other boys were skating with young Washburn but escaped harm. Searchers were soon at work dragging for the body, but their work was unsuccessful till the police, renewing their search to-day located the body 10 feet far from where it was seen to disappear under the ice.

Special Representatives Wanted

We have absolutely the best proposition for subscription agents ever offered by any high-grade magazine. We would like to tell you about it. This is an unusual opportunity to make considerable money by devoting your whole or your spare time to EVERYBODY'S MAGAZINE.

Write to-day stating your references, and experience, if any.

Everybody's Magazine

31 East 17th Street, New York City.

SLEW HIS SISTER TO PREVENT WEDDING

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—To prevent his sister, Marie Torsgiani, from marrying a man to whom her parents were opposed, Caesar Torsgiani shot the girl dead as she was lying asleep in her bed in her room at No. 308 One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, early to-day. Caesar then leaped from a third-story window, fracturing his skull.

GIRL SLAIN AS SHE KISSED XMAS DOLL

WASHINGTON, Pa., Dec. 29.—Little Mary Kennedy, nine years old, is dead at her home, and four men are under arrest charged with her murder. She had been called downstairs to see her Christmas tree, and while kissing the doll which she had taken from the tree she received a bullet in her brain, fired through a window of her father's house. He is superintendent of the Hazel Kirk mines.

DEFENDING MOTHER SON KILLS FATHER

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 29.—Defending his mother against her husband, Joseph Pollock, aged 22 years, struck his father in the face to-day, the blow resulting in the death of the latter. William Pollock, the husband, who had been drinking, was called to Christmas dinner by his wife. He became angry because his sleep had been disturbed, and was in the act of striking his wife when the son stepped the blow.

BURKE'S

THE DUBLIN BOTTLING

Dublin Bottled Guinness STOUT

A Delicious Beverage—Wholesome and Easily Digested

An Absolutely Pure Malt and Hop Product.

The 1906 White Carnival!

After-Holiday Reduction Sales

Telephone 2600 Oxford — All Mail Orders Carefully Filled

STRICTLY FIREPROOF THROUGHOUT.

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

WASHINGTON & ESSEX STS.

The Palatial Restaurant is a Delightful Place to Eat Your Luncheon—Fifth Floor—Music

HUGE QUANTITIES OF HOUSEHOLD WARES

OFFERED AT PRICES THAT WARRANT THE QUICK ATTENTION OF EVERY LOVER OF THRIFTY PURCHASING

House and kitchen contrivances of every sort. A sale that should be attended with great profit by householders, hotel keepers, proprietors of boarding houses, restaurants; stewards of clubs—in fact, everyone who has a need for linens, whether the need be large or small.

Housefurnishings—Clearance

Price Reductions So Important That Savings Amount to Many Dollars

Absolute dispersal of thousands of dollars worth of Home Requisites at prices that for litleness will prove an instantaneous and powerful attraction. Homes are made happier—work is lightened—economy is more easily exercised if provided with just such needed conveniences.

Buy Now---While Prices are Lowest

Wooden Ware

Step Ladder Chairs. Hard wood nicely varnished, regular price $1.25, reduced to **75c**

Hard Wood Comb and Brush Holder. Reduced to 5c

Hard Wood Towel Roller, nicely made. Reduced to 10c

Sleeve Boards, plain or covered, usually sold up to 35c. Reduced to 19c

7 Arm Clothes Dryer, to hang on the wall. Folds up when not in use. Reduced to 10c

Ham Cutting Boards, with handle; reduced to 10c

Hard Wood Knife Box. Reduced to 10c

Hard Wood Round Chopping Bowls. Regular 10c, reduced to 5c

Spice Cabinets, Hard wood 8 drawer, were $1.00, reduced to **49c**

6 drawer, were 75c., reduced to **39c**

Scrubbing Brushes, a variety of shapes, worth 25c. Reduced to 10c

Dry Mops for Hard Wood Floors. Regular price 39c. Reduced to 21c

$2.00 Waxing Brush, weighted, all bristles. Reduced to $1.25

Parlor Corn Broom, 4-sewed, light weight, good quality. Regular 30c kind, reduced to, each, **19c**

Not over 2 to a customer.

Round Clothes Hampers, braided top, our regular $1.50 kind, reduced to, **98c**

Curtain Stretchers, nickel pins, centre brace. Regular price 75c, reduced to, per set 49c

Curtain Stretchers, with easel back with measure and nickel plated pins, regular $1.50, reduced to, per set 98c

Tin Ware

Bread Raiser, with foot and ventilated cover. Usually 50c. Reduced to **25c**

Rotary Victor Flour Sifter, 15c kind. Reduced to 10c

Japanned Dust Pan. Full size, reduced to 5c

½ Covered Japanned Dust Pan, reduced to 10c

6-quart Tea Kettle. Heavy tin, copper bottom. Regular 59c., reduced to 39c

Universal Steam Cookers, made of heavy charcoal block tin. 25-qt. sizes, 3 compartments, regularly $2.50, sale price **98c**

California Toasters, universally known. Regular 25c. Reduced to 19c

Pudding Steamers, 3-quart size, 50c kind 25c

Japanned Spice Box, 6 round inside boxes, 50c. kind, for **25c**

Japanned Umbrella Stands, reduced to 29c

Every Day Needs

Stove Polish—Milliken's Parlor Pride, paste or liquid. Regular price 10c. Reduced to 6c
None to dealers. Not over 6 to a customer.

Sewing Machine Oil—Large bottle, 10c size, reduced to, a bottle 3c

"Furniture Polish," Leavitt's, regular price 12c. reduced to, per bottle 7c

Liquid Blueing, quart size, regular price 10c. reduced to, per bottle ... 5c

Ammonia, ½ gallon jumbo bottle, regular 25c. reduced to, per bottle 10c

Le Page's Glue, 15c size can for, can 10c

Putz Polish, liquid, red or white, standard makes of Meyers, Borsman, or Eclips. Regular price 20c. reduced to, can 12c

Ironing Wax, regular price 12c. dozen, reduced to, dozen 5c

Wax Tapers, 20 in a box, will not drip. 4 boxes for 10c

Gas Torch, like cut, usually 25c. Reduced to 10c

Wood Tooth Picks—The World's Fair Round Pointed best quality. Regular price 5c. per box, reduced to per box 3c

Toilet Paper—Best Quality Tissue. Regular 5c package. Special, reduced to 10 packages for 25c
Choice of rolls or packages.
Only one lot to a customer—None to dealers.

Grey Enamel Ware

6 Quart Cooking Pot. Side Handles. Regular price 35c. Reduced to 19c

Buckets, with cover, bail handle, 3 and 4 quarts sizes. Regular 30c and 35c. Reduced to 19c

8-quart Lipped Stewing Kettles. Bailed handle. Regular 35c size. Reduced to 19c

Wooden Ware

$2.25 Bissells "Standard" Carpet Sweeper. Limited quantity only. Reduced to, each $1.50

Universal Clothes Wringers. Warranted for 3 years. Reduced to **$2.50**

Mop, Wringer and Bucket Combined—Indispensable to the janitor—another labor-saving device priced so all can own one. Regular price $1.50, reduced for this sale to **98c**

Rival Ash Sifters, fit over any ordinary size barrel. Makes no dust. Regular price 75c, reduced to **49c**

Oak Plate Rack. Combination Cup, Saucer and Plate. Regular price $1.25, reduced to 75c

Walnut Finish Clock Shelf, with drawer. Regular price $1.00, reduced to 69c

Folding Card Tables. Size 24x33 in. Extra smooth finished top. Regular price $1.50, reduced to 98c

Wood Snow Shovel. Steel tipped, long handle. Regular 30c kind, reduced to 19c

Lap Boards, fancy striped, with yard measure. Regular 75c., reduced to 49c

Mouse Traps, choker kind, 4 and 5 hole. Regular price 6c and 7c each, reduced to, each 3c

(Basement)

$100 in Prizes and 50 Watches to Those Who Guess How This Story Ends.

Mystery of "THE GOLDEN DAGGER"

Begin this story to-day, read it carefully and next Saturday you will have a chance to win a prize by guessing how it will end on Sunday.

The Golden Dagger.

"An ninth of a series of mysteries which come under the observation of Prof. Augustus S. F. X. Van Dusen, Ph. D., LL. D., etc., etc., so-called

The Thinking Machine"

—BY—

Jacques Futrelle

Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal-Examiner.

Part I.

Reprinted from last Saturday's American.

ALL animals have the same appetites and the same passions. The reasoning faculty is the one thing which lifts man above what we are pleased to call the lower animals. Logic is the essence of the reasoning faculty. Therefore logic is that power which enables the mind of man to reconstruct from one fact a series of incidents leading to a given result. One result may be as surely traced back to its causes as the specialist may reconstruct a skeleton from a fraction of bone."

Thus clearly, pointedly, Professor Augustus S. F. X. Van Dusen had once explained to Hutchinson Hatch, reporter, the analytical power by which he had solved some of the most perplexing mysteries that had ever come to the attention of either he police or the press. It was a text from which sermons might be preached. No one knew this better than Hatch.

Professor Van Dusen is the foremost egotist of his time. His name has been honored at home and abroad until now it embraces as honorary initials nearly all hose letters which had not been included n it in the first place. The Thinking Machine! This phrase applied once in a newspaper to the scientist had clung tenaciously. It was the name by which he was nown to the world at large.

In a dozen ways he had proved his right to it. Hatch remembered vividly the scientist's mysterious disappearance from a prison cell once; then there had been the famous automobile mystery, and more lately that strange chain of circumstances whose history has been written as "The Scarlet Thread." This little text, as given above, was one afternoon, when Hatch had casually called on The Thinking Machine. It transpired that a few hours later he had returned to lay before the logician still another mystery.

On his return to his office Hatch had been dispatched in a rush on a murder story. In following up the threads of this had learned every fact the police had, ad written his story, and then presented himself at the Beacon Hill home of The Thinking Machine. It was then 11 o'clock at night. The Thinking Machine had received him, and the facts, in substance, were laid before him as follows:

* * * * * * * * *

A man who had given the name of Charles Wilkes called at the real estate office of Henry Holmes & Co., on Washington street on October 14, just thirty-two days prior to the beginning of the story, as Hatch recited it. He was a man of possibly thirty years, stalwart, good-looking and clean-cut in appearance. There had been nothing about him to attract particular attention. He had said that he was eastern agent for a big manufacturing concern, and travelled a great deal.

"I want a six or seven room house in Cambridge," he had explained. "Something quiet, where I won't have too many neighbors. My wife is extremely nervous, and I want to get a couple blocks from the street cars. If you have a house, say in the middle of a big lot somewhere in the outskirts of Cambridge, I think that will do."

"What price?" the clerk had asked.

"Anywhere from $45 to $60," he replied. It just happened that Henry Holmes & Co. had such a house. An office man went with Mr. Wilkes to see it. Mr. Wilkes was pleased and paid the first month's rent of $60 to the man who had accompanied him.

"I won't go back to the office with you," he said. "Everything is all right. I'll have my stuff moved out in a couple of days and let your collector come for next month's rent when it is due."

Mr. Wilkes was a very pleasant man, the clerk had found him to be, and was gratified at the transaction, which gave the firm such a desirable tenant. He did not ask for Mr. Wilkes's address, nor did he think to ask any questions as to where the household goods were at the moment. In the light of subsequent events this lack of routine temporarily idle, at least for a time, it seemed, the key which would have solved a mystery.

The month passed and in the office of Holmes & Co. the matter had been forgotten until the rent came due. Then a collector, Willard Clements, the regular Cambridge collector for the firm went to the Cambridge house. He found the front door locked. The shutters were still over the windows. There was no indication that anyone at all had either occupied the house or used it. That was an impression to be gathered by a casual outside inspection. Clements had gone around the house; the back door stood wide open.

Clements went into the house and must have remained there for half an hour. When he came out his face was white, his lips quivering, and the manner of terror was in his eyes. He ran staggeringly around the house and down the walk to the street. A few minutes later he rushed into a police station and there poured out a babbling, incoherent story. The usually placid face of the officer in charge was overspread with surprise as he listened.

Three men were detailed to visit the house and investigate Wilkes's story. Two of these men went with Wilkes through the back door, which still stood open, and the third, Detective Fahey, began an examination of the premises. Entering through the back door, the kitchen lay to his left. There was nothing to show that it had been occupied for many months. A horrid glance satisfied him, and he passed into the main body of the house. This consisted of parlor, dining room and a bedroom. Here, too, he found nothing. The dust lay thick over floors, mantels and window sills.

From the hall stairs led to three sleeping rooms above. Under these stairs a short flight led to the cellar. The door stood open, and a damp, chilly breath came up. Utter darkness lay below. The detective plunged his shoulders and turned to go upstairs where the other men were.

He found them in the smallest of the three rooms, bending over a bed. Clements was there, too, from which Lad been broken in, still with the pallor of death on his face and his hands working nervously.

"Find anything?" asked the detective briefly.

"My God, no!" gasped Clements. "I didn't go back in that room for a million years."

The detective laughed and passed in.

"What is it?" he asked.

A girl," was the reply.

"What happened to her?"

"Stabbed," was the laconic answer.

The other two men stood aside and the detective looked down at the body. It was that of a girl possibly twenty or twenty-two years old. She had been pretty, but the hand of death had obliterated many traces of it now. Her hair, of a rich, reddish gold, mercifully veiled somewhat the ravages of death; her hands lay outstretched on the white of the bed.

She was dressed for the street. Her hat still clung to her hair, fastened by a long, black-headed pin. Her clothing, a dark brown, was good but not rich. A muff lay beside her and her coat was open.

It was not necessary for Detective Fahey to ask the immediate cause of death. A stab wound in the breast showed that.

"Where's the knife?" he asked.

"Didn't find any."

"Any other wounds?"

"Can't tell until the medical examiner arrives. She's just as we found her."

"Here, O'Brien," instructed the detective, "run out and 'phone to Dr. Loyd and tell him to come up as fast as he can get here. It's probably only suicide."

One of the men went out, and the detective picked up and examined the muff. From it he drew out a small purse. He opened it to find a withered rose—nothing else. There was no money, no card, no key—nothing which might immediately throw light on the girl's identity.

After a while Dr. Loyd came. He remained in the room alone for ten minutes or so, while the policemen waited. Then over the upper rooms of the house. When the doctor opened the door and stepped out he carried something in his hand.

"It's murder," he told the detective.

"How do you know?"

"There are two wounds in the back, where she could not possibly have inflicted them herself. And I found this under the body."

In his open hand lay a dagger—a dagger of gold. The handle was strangely and intricately fashioned and might, from its appearance, have been cut from a solid bar of gold. In the end blazed a single splendid gem—a diamond, valuable probably of three or four karats and pure white. The steel blade was bright as the hilt but stained redly.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the detective as he examined it. "With a clue like that the end is already in sight."

* * * * * * * * *

This was the story that Hutchinson Hatch told to The Thinking Machine. The scientist listened carefully, as he lay stretched out in a chair with his enormous yellow head resting easily against a cushion. He asked only three questions.

"How long had the girl been dead?"

"The medical examiner says it is impossible to tell within more than a few days," Hatch replied. "He gave it as his opinion that it was a week or ten days."

"What was in the cellar?"

"I don't know. No one looked."

"Who broke in the door? Clement?"

"Yes."

"I shall go with you to-morrow," said The Thinking Machine. "I want to look at the dagger and also the cellar."

PART 2.

IT was 10 o'clock next day when Hutchinson Hatch and The Thinking Machine called on Dr. Loyd. The medical examiner was enthusiastic over the golden dagger, and in technical terms explained just what had caused the girl's death. Minus the medical phraseology his opinion was that the girl had been stabbed; had been the first inflicted and that the dagger point had punctured the heart. One of the wounds in the back had also reached the same vital spot; the other wound was superficial.

The Thinking Machine viewed the body and agreed with the medical examiner. He had, meanwhile, carefully examined the dagger, handling it with a small piece of graph of it made. Then, with Hatch, he proceeded to the Cambridge house.

"It isn't suicide, is it?" asked Hatch on the way.

"No," was the quick response. "The only question thus far in my mind, is whether or not the girl was killed in that house."

"Why was a man such a fool as to leave a dagger of that value where it would be found—or any dagger for that matter?" Hatch asked.

"A dozen reasons," replied the scientist. "A possible one is, that whoever killed her may have been frightened away before he could regain possession of the weapon. Remember it was found underneath her body. Presumably she fell backwards and covered the dagger. A slight noise—any one of a dozen things might have caused the person who killed her to run away rather than try to get the weapon again. Against that of course is the value of the dagger. I know little about jewels, but knowing as little as I do, I should say the value was in the thousands."

"The very reason why it wouldn't be left," said Hatch.

"Quite true," said the other. "Yet the value of the dagger may have been the very reason it was left."

Hatch turned quickly and stared at The Thinking Machine with a question in his eyes.

"I mean," the Thinking Machine explained, "that the murderer clearly knew as the name and the address of its owner. Because it can be traced immediately the owner would never have left it under any circumstances."

Hatch was puzzled. He did not follow the scientist's intricate reasoning. The scientist, it seemed that the one solid, substantial clue, as he regarded it, was to be relinquished without a hearing. The Thinking Machine went on:

"Suppose it had been someone's purpose to kill this girl and, on the face of it, immediately direct attention to some other person as the criminal! In that event, what would have been more effective than to kill her with a strange dagger belonging to some other man and leave it."

"Oh," exclaimed Hatch. "I think I see what you mean. The fact that a person owns this knife is not, then, to be taken against him?"

"On the contrary," said The Thinking Machine sharply. "It is almost a thing of value. Was it given away? If so, to whom? A thing of that value would never be given to anyone who was not near and dear to the one who gave it. It is not the kind of gift a man would make to a woman, but is rather a token of gift a King might make to a loyal subject. It is Oriental in appearance and naturally suggests a present. But as I said, *the person who owned it did* not use it to kill the girl."

The dagger originally and learn how it came into the possession of the murderer, unless the person who killed her is dead."

A few minutes later, they arrived at the house. It was a two-story frame street car, back thirty or forty feet from the street, in the centre of a small plot of ground. The nearest house was more than four hundred feet away. Hatch was somewhat surprised at the care with which The Thinking Machine examined the premises before he entered. He moved inch by inch a foot of ground had not been critically gone over.

Then they entered through the back door. Here, in the kitchen, The Thinking Machine showed the same care in his examination. He squinted aggressively at the sink and casually turned the water on. Then he examined the rusty range. Thence he went to the living room, where there was the same minute examination. The parlor, hall, and the lower bedroom were examined, after which the two men went up stairs.

"In which room was the girl found?" asked The Thinking Machine.

"The back room," Hatch replied.

"Well, let's examine the other two first," and the scientist led the way to the front of the house. His examination seemed to be confined largely to the water arrangements. He examined each faucet in turn and turned the water on. Then he went through the same program in the bathroom.

This done, there remained only the room of death. It was precisely as the Medical Examiner had left it, except that the girl's body was gone. The sheets where she lay and the pillows were closely scrutinized. Then The Thinking Machine straightened up.

"Any running water in here?" he asked.

"I don't see any," Hatch replied.

"All right, now for the cellar."

The reporter could have even conjecture what The Thinking Machine expected to find in the cellar. It was low ceiling, damp and chilly. By the light of the electric bulb, which the detective produced they could see only the furnace, which stood vastly at about the centre. The Thinking Machine examined this for ashes, then turned to the ceiling, examining it lessly about the place, taking it all in through his one long, comprehensive squint. Finally he turned to Hatch.

"That will be all," he said.

Three-quarters of an hour later, the two men were again in the reporter's room at The scientist dropped into his accustomed place in the big chair and sat silent for a long time. Hatch waited impatiently.

"Has a picture of this dagger been printed yet?" asked The Thinking Machine at last.

"In every newspaper in Boston, to-day."

"Hear me, dear me," exclaimed The scientist. "It would have been perfectly easy to find the owner of the dagger if pictures of it hadn't been printed."

"Do you think it probable that its owner is the criminal?"

"No, unless, as I said, he was insane, but it would have been interesting to know how the knife passed out of his possession.

"Then what *did* happen to it?" asked Hatch, curiously.

"Probably it was stolen. Here is the problem: A girl whose name we don't know murdered. A dagger whose owner we don't know. We don't know that this dagger was used to kill her. Therefore find the man who owned it and passed out of his hands. That may lead us directly to the man who rented the house. When we find that man who rented the house we find possibly the man who stole [illegible]"

"No," was the reply. "We did not consider a clue necessary."

Meanwhile the police had apparently exhausted every means of finding out who and what Charles Wilkes was. It was clear from the beginning, as it was, at least, that the name Wilkes was a fictitious one. There was no reason to suppose that if Wilkes rented the house with the deliberate intention of murder that he would give his real name. By the widest stretch of imagination they could find no motive for the murder. It was not any of the ordinary things. Yet it was deliberate. They regarded the golden dagger as the key to the entire mystery. There they stopped.

At 3 o'clock Hatch returned to the home of The Thinking Machine. He had hardly been ushered into the little reception room when the bell rang and the scientist in person appeared. Accompanying him was a stranger, dark, swarthy and with the coal black beard of the Orient.

Hatch was introduced to him as Ali Hassan. Then The Thinking Machine produced the photograph of the dagger.

"Is this a correct picture?" he asked.

The stranger examined it closely.

"It seems to be," he said at last.

"Is there another dagger like that in existence?"

"No."

"How did it come into your possession?"

"It was a gift to me from the Sultan of Turkey," was the reply.

(TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW.)

Conditions of the Contest

This story will run through the week. The final chapter, in which the mystery will be solved, will be printed in Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

The only day on which no instalment of the story will appear will be Saturday. The next to the last chapter will be printed Friday, and then everybody will have until 6 p. m. Saturday in which to guess how this story ends.

The person who guesses the ending of the story most accurately will receive the first prize of $50.

If two or more persons guess it correctly the one whose reply was mailed first will receive first prize, the next one will get second prize, etc.

If no one solves the mystery accurately, the one who comes nearest to a correct solution will receive first prize.

REMEMBER

That this is a test of SKILL IN THINKING, not skill in writing. All you have to do is to THINK OUT the solution of the mystery. The literary merit of the answers will not be considered.

In case of incorrect answers is received $100 IN PRIZES fifty watches will be awarded ANYHOW to those answers nearest to solving the mystery.

NO ANSWERS RECEIVED LATER THAN 6 P. M. SATURDAY WILL BE CONSIDERED.

Address all communications to

PRIZE STORY EDITOR,
BOSTON AMERICAN.

Mabel Colcord, first prize winner in "The Scarlet Thread" mystery, and one of the watches given away in addition to the $100 in cash prizes.

$100 in cash and one of these handsome watches given away this week to those who send in the best solutions of the new mystery "The Golden Dagger."

Winners of Cash Prizes in "The Scarlet Thread Mystery"

First prize, $50—Mabel Colcord, No. 31 Norcross street, Lynn.
Second prize, $25—Etta F. Johnson, 174 Armstrong av., Providence, R.I.
Third prize, $10—Edwin A. Locke, No. 34 Eden street, Chelsea.
Fourth prize, $5—E. M. Sullivan, Norwood.
Fifth prize, $5—Mary F. Bourier, No. 237 Second av., Woonsocket, R.I.
Sixth prize, $5—James A. Kerrigan, No. 156 Allston street, Cambridge.

YOUR MIRROR TELLS THE TRUTH

If your mirror tells you that your face is losing its roundness, the eyes their lustre and the cheeks their glow, don't blame the mirror. You are losing flesh—there's a waste somewhere. Try the scales. You don't tip the beam at the point you did formerly. It's several notches back. Try on last year's clothing. Doesn't fit so snugly, perhaps. These are all evidences that you need Scott's Emulsion because you need more flesh. Nothing picks up lost flesh or stops wasting like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Losing flesh may be all right for people who are overweight, but the average person can spare little and retain the even balance of health. If your body is in need of more flesh, try Scott's Emulsion. If there are any evidences of wasting, try Scott's Emulsion. It will put your body in normal condition and restore your lost weight so quickly that you will wonder why you didn't try it before.

SCOTT & BOWNE
409 Pearl Street NEW YORK

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
900 DROPS
FLETCHER'S
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate of Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Spend Winter in California

"Extravagant"—say you?

¶ Few find it so—most people find it economical to go for six or eight weeks, avoiding cold weather, doctors' bills, coal bills, costly groceries.

¶ An easy and pleasant trip by the Rock Island's luxurious

Golden State Limited

¶ One and a half hours quicker this season than ever before.

¶ Leave Chicago 9.00 p. m., leave St. Louis 10.05 p. m. daily; arrive Los Angeles 2.25 p. m. third day out.

¶ Another through train—nearly as fast as the Limited—leaves Chicago and St. Louis every morning.

¶ Illustrated books of trains, of trip and of California sent on request.

Rock Island

C. B. SLOAT, New England Pass. Agt., 288 Washington, St., BOSTON, MASS.

LAX-ETS For The BOWELS.

Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, sweet, toothsome laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad complexion, etc. Unless you try Lax-ets you will never know its value—and only 5 cents at druggists, or by mail for 2 2-cent stamps. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.

Liquozone Free

Are you a person who has never used Liquozone? Well write The Liquozone Company, 458-460 Wabash ave., Chicago, and we will send you an order on your druggist for a 50-cent bottle free. If you will state the disease to be treated.

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN

FREE
ELECTRIC BELT FOR MEN

until cured. If you suffer from debility, atrophy, nervousness, insomnia, stomach trouble, rheumatism, lame back, etc., get my famous belt. Use it 60 days, and if cured pay me; if not, return it. Price, $5 up, when cured. No deposit or advance payment. Half price for cash. Call to-day and take one along or write for full information. DR. D. G. SANDEN, 1151 Broadway, near 27th st., N. Y. Hours, 9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1. Established 40 years.

$2.50 for $1.00

The Ten Best and Most Popular

SONGS

Sent Postage Paid for

One Dollar

BY THE BEST COMPOSERS

"I'll Be Waiting in the Gloaming, Sweet Genevieve."

"Starlight."
By Theo. F. Morse.

"Feather Queen."
By Mabel McKinley.

"Where the Mocking Birds Were Singing."

"My Love I Dare Not Tell."
High Class Ballad.

"In the Moonlight with the Girl You Love."

"Wait at the Gate for Me."
March Song.

"Love's Own Sweet Way."
By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

"Two Little Girls Loved One Little Boy."
Descriptive Ballad.

"One Called 'Mother,' and the Other, 'Home, Sweet Home.'"
A Beautiful Song of Home and Mother.

NOTE: If you have any of the songs mentioned in the list, a note we would be pleased to substitute any of the following pieces

"In the Pathway of Roses and Thorns." Ruth Ballad.
"Just an Old Sweetheart of Mine."
"Sweet Nellie Wood." Bung by Marie Cahill.
"There's No Love Like the Old Love After All."
"Violets, Sweet Violets."
"You Know Who I Love." Waltz song.

Ten best and most popular songs in separate sheet music form. Sold by music publishers at 25 cents each.

Your choice of any 10 songs mentioned in this list for ONE DOLLAR. Mark your selections with Pencil or Ink, fill out the attached Coupon and Mail with One Dollar to

American Music Library
1789 BROADWAY
NEW YORK
A Gift That Every Girl Will Like.

No. 2. American Music Library 1789 Broadway, New York City.

CUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL IT WITH ONE DOLLAR.

Enclosed find ONE DOLLAR, for which send to the following address the TEN Songs I have elected in this advertisement.

NAME

ADDRESS

STATE

No Knife — No Anesthetic

CANCER AND TUMOR
CURED BY ABSORPTION

All Chronic and Blood Diseases — All Diseases of Men

SUCCESSFULLY TREATED
CONSULTATION FREE.
Send for Book.

Dr. James M. Solomon
2A BEACON ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Hours 10 to 3 — Sundays 10 to 2

REAL ESTATE.

Assessed $2,000. Will sell $2,400. Price $1,100
JAMAICA PLAIN CASH OR TIME Parkway.
ONLY $150 DOWN
balance $10 monthly. Cheaper than to make home money. C. H. SWEETSER, 3 Pemberton sq.

100x100 Feet Land—Taxes $1.90. Price $50
Buy this and you will make more than one cent per foot. Easy terms. C. H. SWEETSER, 3 Pemberton sq.

ONLY $150 DOWN
Balance you pay like rent. Assessed $2,000. Price $1,100. C. H. SWEETSER, 3 Pemberton sq.

2-FAMILY HOUSE — $2,000
EVERETT, corner lot, 6 rooms each, all conveniences, sun parlor, piazza, fine location. Price $2,000. Terms to suit. Apply to owner, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

WILL BUY a small house or lot for cash. Send full particulars. Address P. O. Box 2, Boston, Mass.

THE WIDOWS' HOME, 1 Pemberton sq., Boston, Mass., is a home for widows of limited means. Rooms $2 per week. Meals 10 cents each. Apply to matron.

THE INDEPENDENT AND AUXILIARY GAS LIGHT CO. of Boston, Mass., manufacture and supply the most economical patent now allowed; liability of consumers limited to cost of gas; now in operation; call on LAWRENCE, 716 Tremont st.

BUY A LOT a small piece of land for a home, and pay for it like rent. Call or send for full particulars. Lots for little money, good locations. C. H. SWEETSER, 3 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

SALOON FIXTURES

LEAVING OUT of town; one saloon bar of Tiel Brothers for sale, or will rent cheap. Modern fixtures. Apply to owner, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309. WILLIAM C. WILLENDER CO., 80 Washington st., Boston.

SALOON FIXTURES, liquors, cash trade, cheap rent, central location; must sell at once; owner going out of business. Apply to MR. POWERS, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

$1500 CASH will secure a saloon worth $25 per week; rent $25 per month; other business. Apply to MR. PHINNEY, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

SALOON, corner store, fine fixtures, good business, rent $30; must be sold at once; owner going out of business. Apply to MR. PHINNEY, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

SEE 2 NEW Washington st. saloons for sale; rent $25 and $30; cheap. MR. PHINNEY, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

FINEST LUNCH in the best location in Boston; will sell or lease; owner has other business that requires all of his time. Apply to MR. PHINNEY, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

SALOON, leasing house to responsible party, rent $30 per month; will sell fixtures at a bargain. Apply to MR. PHINNEY, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

EXPRESS business for sale, good horses, wagons and harness; will sell or lease. Apply to MADDEN & MORAN, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

IF YOU are contemplating leasing a business, call and see us; we have a number of good ones to offer. MADDEN & MORAN, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

RESTAURANT—Centre of a thriving business building; rent $2,000. PETER HOTIS, 1 Pemberton sq.

THE PLANT PROPAGATOR—The best sail boat in Boston harbor; 30 feet long; will sell or rent to sell; speedy; sail, including paper hat and cushions, $150. Apply to owner, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309. LAWRENCE, 716 Bedford st., between 12 and 2.

CIGAR—17 years' A-1 location; owner has other business; will sell cheap. MR. PHINNEY, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

YOU WANT to buy good paying lodging house property, don't you? Then see us; we have a number for sale; all for best interest; offer us your property for sale. MADDEN & MORAN, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

LODGING HOUSE, 42 rooms and bath. For sale cheap. Apply to MR. PHINNEY, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

CIGARS at a discount. Home variety store; goes to poor health. Steam heat. Stock fixtures and lease for sale. Apply to owner, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

I WILL BUY a steam restaurant in Boston or suburbs; must be a bargain. Send full particulars. Address P. O. Box 2, Boston, Mass.

THE WIDOWS' HOME, 1 Pemberton sq., Boston, Mass., is a home for widows of limited means. Rooms $2 per week. Meals 10 cents each. Apply to matron.

THE INDEPENDENT AND AUXILIARY GAS LIGHT CO. of Boston, Mass., manufacture and supply the most economical patent now allowed; liability of consumers limited to cost of gas; now in operation; call on LAWRENCE, 716 Tremont st.

BUY A LOT a small piece of land for a home, and pay for it like rent. Call or send for full particulars. Lots for little money, good locations. C. H. SWEETSER, 3 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

SURE LIVING for anyone with small capital; cheap rent, good location; must sell; must leave on account of sickness. Call or address 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

BUY A LOT a small piece of land for a home, and pay for it like rent. Call or send for full particulars. Lots for little money, good locations. C. H. SWEETSER, 3 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

$2,000 TO $4,000 cash will buy an old established business; will bear investigation; owner has other business that requires all of his time. Apply to MR. PHINNEY, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

WANTED.

OLD FEATHER BEDS bought, highest price paid; send postal. NEW ENGLAND FEATHER CO., 17 Fay st., Boston.

WANTED—Second-hand, folding roll, desk; AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 Fay st., Boston.

FREE—Send for catalogue of medical books, all modern improvements including instrument and Big Specialty Book, containing 500 pages, 200 cuts, on line of electricity, Medical Electricity, Whitehall Electric Co., 1 Whitehall st., Boston. Location, would like to own a good horse, truck, wagon and harness. WALTER, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

(ONLY $250 for 100 piece dinner set of fine porcelain. Home exchange bureau, 1 Pemberton sq., Room 309.

PIANOS and ORGANS, bought, sold, exchanged, repaired, tuned; highest prices paid; satisfaction guaranteed. CHAMPLIN'S, 120 Boylston st.

WANTED—Second-hand, folding roll desk; AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 Fay st., Boston.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

IF YOU ARE IN DOUBLE consult us on law and collections; reasonable terms. Tremont st., room 314.

DIVORCE, PEACE and Soldiers' Pleas—Home evenings, 440 Saratoga st., near W. Newton st.

YACHTS AND BOATS.

FOR SALE—One twenty foot cutboat, tender and mushroom anchor, new sail last season, also new cushions and awnings; all in first-class condition; will sell cheap. Write or call, 51 Sagamore st., Dorchester.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

MILK WAGONS for sale, four E. Teel & Co., in excellent condition, two low-down, newly painted; would exchange for other carriages. J. B. WHITE, North Hanson, Mass.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

BIG PIANO SALE
ALSO FURNITURE.

Gilbert Upright	$250.00
Clickering Upright	300.00
Steinway Piano	350.00
Wood Upright, Mahogany Case	37.00
Rogers Upright	40.00
Vose Upright	60.00
Vose Upright	65.00
Chickering Upright	70.00
Kranich & Bach Upright	75.00
Briggs Upright	75.00
Bluthner Upright	80.00
Chickering Upright	85.00

Three Pedals, 6ft. Scale, Mahogany case. Bullet & Davis Upright 90.00
Burl, Walnut Case, 3 Pedals, Nice Tone.
Ivers & Pond Upright 95.00
Ivers & Pond Upright 100.00
Merrill Upright, Rosewood Case 110.00
Latest Styles, Handsome Mahogany Cases

$5 Down, $1 Per Week.

Furniture and pianos sent and will be sold at public auction on storage Salesroom, Ivers & Pond, Boylston & Dartmouth sts., Boston, at private sale, mahogany and walnut cases, 3 pedals, and to suit the times, $175. Other pianos, new and second-hand, $100 to $200 fully warranted; every piano sold by us is backed by our reputation of 30 years; pianos $150, $175 and $200, we guarantee equal to any $300 piano sold elsewhere; pianos $100, $125 and $200, we guarantee equal to any $250 piano sold elsewhere; pianos $75, $85 and $90, we guarantee equal to any $200 piano sold elsewhere; pianos $50, $60 and $65, we guarantee equal to any $150 piano sold elsewhere; pianos $30, $35 and $40, we guarantee equal to any $100 piano sold elsewhere; these pianos must be sold at once, as we don't pay rent; come quick if you want a bargain; we have other pianos, more costly, and will sell them cheap; $200 more for a piano because it is on a polished floor; $200 more because it is in a warerooms; $200 more because it is in a fashionable part of the city; $200 more because it is in a fashionable part of the city; $200 more because it is in a fashionable part of the city

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

A. G. Vanderbilt Having Auto Built That Will

WHIZ 152 MILES AN HOUR

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt has taken up the automobile racing craze where his cousin, W. K. Jr., left off, and he has made up his mind to break the record. With all his wealth and time to offer manufacturers, speed marks will be shattered.

This member of the Vanderbilt family is having a car built secretly, which he hopes will be the fastest automobile in the world. It is to develop 152 miles an hour, with 250 horsepower, on shboard of speed, which would be equivalent to 218 feet for every clock tick. This means a mile in 23 2-3 seconds. The present mile record is 32 4-5 seconds, made by H. L. Bowden at Ormond Beach, Fla., last February.

Will Beat the World.

Nothing in the world ever covered a mile on terra firma as fast as this new machine promises to go. The best time ever made on a railroad is a mile in 30 seconds. That was made on the Plant system on a run from Fleming to Jacksonville, Fla., when five miles were covered in 2 minutes and 50 seconds, or at the rate of 120 miles an hour. The Empire State Express's best mile was made in 32 seconds, or at the rate of 112.5 miles an hour. On water the little motor boat challenger made a mile in 2 minutes and 2 seconds.

If this new machine of Vanderbilt's lives up to his expectations it will do far better than reach the long sought two-mile-a-minute mark the railroad train has just made, but this new automobile flyer promises to carry man faster than he has ever travelled in world. Few birds, even, could fly at such a pace.

Everything connected with the building of this wonderful automobile has been carried on so quietly that it now stands nearly complete when the young million aire's well-guarded secret has leaked out. The machine is being built in a factory at Ninth avenue and Fortieth street.

Associated with Vanderbilt in its construction is Frances Richards, a young Frenchman, who says it will come well within the required racing limit of 2240 pounds. It has an eight-cylinder motor without sliding gear transmission and can be throttled down like a steam engine. Richards says that the engine is the finest ever built and that it weighs less than four pounds to every horsepower.

Secret of Lightness.

The secret of the lightness of the engine lies in a carburetter invented by Richards.

an automatic affair which is not much larger than a dollar bill and weighs less than nine pounds. By means of it Richards says the car will develop 40 per cent more power than any other. It is three times smaller than any other carburetter on the market.

Manufacturers declare that his assertions are absurd, but Richards declares that he has tried it and knows.

Paul Sartori, who drove one of Vanderbilt's cars in the cup race on Long Island, will drive this new machine over Ormond Beach during the coming Ormond-Daytona automobile tournament.

There is to be a two-mile-a-minute race there and Vanderbilt has his eye on it. Under the conditions of the race unless the thirty second speed is attained no prize will be awarded. Such speed means traveling 176 feet a second, or at a rate that would carry one from New York to Chicago in eight hours, as against the fastest train time of eighteen hours.

International Athletic Alliance Would Suppress

DISHONEST AMATEURS

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Secretary James E. Sullivan of the Amateur Athletic Union, who returned to this city from England recently, is enthusiastic on the subject of the formation of an international athletic alliance. He said yesterday:

"While in England I laid the foundation for an alliance between the Amateur Athletic Association of Great Britain and the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States, and I had hoped to have things fixed up there before sailing for home, but as resident to Mr. Herbert, Secretary of the A. A. A. of England, causes further delay. I expect to be in England again in a month's time, when I hope the negotiations that have been opened with the English A. A. A. will be completed. I have tried, with my efforts, to bring such an alliance about for years. Things have now come to such a pass in athletics that there must be a working agreement between the English as well as every English athletes and they do not, and if any one will ever beat the Duke, Terry is the one who can do it, and do it easy.

"In a six round go it's just like closing your eyes and tapping one of them on the back. Had the fight been fixed for twenty rounds, the majority would not look to the Duke, but in a six there's a chance for either, and it's a swell bet at that.

"In a six round go it's just like closing your eyes and tapping one of them on the back. Had the fight been fixed for twenty rounds, the majority would not look to the Duke, but in a six there's a chance for either, and it's a swell bet at that.

LITTLE SCRAPPERS ARE ALL STOOPING FOR A WHACK AT BATTLING NELSON

SAM LANGFORD QUITS IN THE EIGHTH

LAWRENCE, Dec. 26.—Sam Langford, of Cambridge, who has met all comers during his successful career in the ring, practically cashed in his pugilistic chips in his scheduled twelve-round fight with Joe Jeannette before the Unity Social and Athletic Club.

So badly battered was the colored boxer from the University City in eight rounds of fighting that he quit. His eyes were swollen like sponges and his nose was exuding claret by the bucketful when his seconds threw in the sponge. Even after the fight said that Langford had better hunt up Bob Fitzsimmons and say it to the Cornishman, "Bob, I, too, am all in."

The first six rounds were pretty much in Langford's favor, but owing to the fact that he had used up all his real fighting spirit, he gradually conceeded ground until the seventh and eight rounds, when he was decidedly the last thing.

In the sixth, Langford dropped the New York middle weight to his knees by a left jaw and the latter was obliged to take the count.

THEY ALL WANT A WHACK AT BAT--TAD

BY TAD.

Oh Yot, such a business! Mr. B. Nelson of Hegeswhich, the certain person who is carrying all the glory of the lightweight Title, will be here soon and the sleuthers he will have to push out to aspiring champions will be there.

Right now in the East here are Young Erne, Abe Attell, Kid Goodman, Beany per, but mention some other lord guy of Younger, Unk Russell, Young Corbett, J. Britt, and a bunch of others. Every one of these fellows wants a whack at the Dane. Of course there is plenty of money to be made fighting one another, but they want the whole cheese or none.

They will probably lark and howl about a fight with the cuban topped goat for a pen, but every time you turn a fellow down his home paper pulls out the mallet, off with the velvet, and you for the bing. Long as you are afraid to fight fellow, scared to give him a show, and go on with a line of the ball like that, enough to make a fellow quit the game and go back to shoeing horses.

It looks as though Mr. T. McGovern, of Brooklyn, is the boy to get the first chance, weight and weight as the champion, but not the middle. They all look to him as Santa Claus, and every one is looking for something. It's great to be a champion, but every time you turn a fellow

10-YARD RULE IS A GIVEN TEST

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 26.—Playing under the proposed new rule of ten yards advance in three downs, the Washburn-Fairmount game resulted in a tie score, 0 to 0. Only seven first downs were made by the two teams, four by Washburn and three by Fairmount. Spectators did not think that the game would be attractive under the ten-yard rule.

Not a man was taken out during the game on account of injuries, as is often the times they were out on account of bruises and loss of wind through tackles in the open field. The ten-yard rule does away with roughness in scrimmages, but hard tackles in the open field caused all the bruises to players in the game.

Dr. John Outland, formerly of the Pennsylvania team and a member of the All-American football team of 1899, who refereed the game, said:

"It seems to ... s that the distance required in three downs would almost eliminate touchdowns, except through fakes or ruses. Under the rule the two teams would have to be as evenly matched as Washburn and Washburn. I believe one team would have to be twenty-four points stronger than the other before they could score a touchdown by straight football."

COTE LOSES TO MARTIN

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 26.—Terry Martin of Philadelphia knocked out Arthur Cote of Biddeford in the thirteenth round at the Auditorium in the presence of 2,000 people. The winning blow was a right to jaw, but the thirteen rounds, with the exception of the sixth, were all one way. Martin was the aggressor all through, did practically all the leading, and left the ring without a scratch. Cote was very badly punished.

Who Will Be Here.

West Point, Syracuse, Rochester, Stevens, Columbia, New York University, Fordham, Hyerfield, Lehigh, Williams and North Carolina are the ones that are certainly to be represented. Of course there are dozens of other minor colleges that will send delegates, and in fact, it will be a regular educational conference. Almost all the delegates will learn new things about the rules committee and about football in general.

"The Murray Hill," said an old football player yesterday, "has been the scene of many a football row, but never one quite on this order. This meeting is between destructive and constructive, and the game will be lucky to withstand the assaults it has received this season."

LEWIS WON FROM MAURICE SAYERS

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26.—Harry Lewis of this city had the better of Maurice Sayers of Milwaukee at every stage of their six round mill before the National A. C. Lewis was the victor mostly on account of his superior quickness. Sayers, having been accustomed to fifteen and twenty-round go, did not get up steam until the set-to was practically over.

Harry outboxed Sayers at long range as well as in the clinches, although Maurice proved that he has a punch and is sufficiently clever to make him dangerous at any stage. Sayers started in the sixth round to make a whirlwind finish.

Albert Carter, the rising Boston expert sent in his entry and the other two are Tom Gallagher and Edward McLaughlin.

JACK O'BRIEN WILL NOW GO ON THE STAGE

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 26.—"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien intends to go on the stage for ten weeks.

"I expect to start East at once to fill my theatrical engagements, and will then to some fighting," said Jack O'Brien. "I have appointed a representative here and he will make my engagements. This is the only place for the fighting game.

"I am ready to meet any of the aspirants, and will include Wm. Lurtagh, Tommy Ryan or Joe Gans."

PEABODY A. A. BEATEN.

MARBLEHEAD, Dec. 26.—At Lyceum Hall the Marblehead basketball team defeated the Peabody A. A. by the fastest game ever seen at the local rink, 38 to 24.

SHEPPARD WON RECORD RACE

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26.—Melvin Sheppard, formerly with the University of Pennsylvania, but now wearing the colors of the Irish-American A. C. of New York, made a new record in the cross-country race of the Metropolitan Association. The race was over a course of five miles and a half and the best local runner covered by one minute and a half, he going the distance in 30 minutes 17 2-5 seconds.

REARDON WINS 6-ROUND BOUT

WILMINGTON, Dec. 26.—Jack Reardon, of Philadelphia, defeated Young Joe Grim, of the same city, in a six-round fight before the National Sporting Club. Previous to this go Harry Jones, of Philadelphia, stopped Jack Cinquilo, of Wilmington, in the third round, and Jack Murphy, of Philadelphia, stopped Kid O'Donnell, of the same city, in the second round.

GOT EVEN BREAK.

The Fall River Signal Corps basketball team, which defeated the crack All-German team of Buffalo last week, had a stubborn opponent in the Dorchester A. A. at Pythian Hall, Dorchester. The Dorchester aggregation won the afternoon contest by three points, the score being 41 to 38, but in the opening the visitors turned the tables

ARMLESS BILLIARD PLAYER.

A marvelous exhibition of billiards was given by George H. Sutton, the armless wonder, at the rooms of the Brunswick-Blake-Callender Company, this afternoon. It was Mr. Sutton's first appearance in this section, and old experts who saw him were astounded at the ability of the man to play the game so perfectly.

LARGEST COLLEGES WILL NOT ATTEND FOOTBALL MEETING

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Regarding the conference on football called by New York University to be held next Thursday at the Murray Hill Hotel, it is not likely, from present indications, that the delegates who will attend will represent the largest of the college world which is of prime importance in the football world, so far as well, the sufferers hint to a few friends that they are not bound by tradition and custom to hang on to the old rules committee solely because it has been a long time in existence.

It is puzzling a lot of persons to know whether the West Point people applied to Fielding H. Yost or Walter Camp for action in coming to New York for the first conference on football. In other words, whether President Roosevelt gave any indication of his ideas on the subject of the first New York University conference.

Outside of the colleges mentioned as likely to be without delegates at the Murray Hill conference on Tuesday, there are a few others. From the recent letter of Fielding H. Yost of Michigan to Walter Camp, it appears that the Wolverines are not in sympathy with anything that this conference is likely to do. Of the big Western institutions, so far as known, Minnesota only will be represented. Dr. Williams, a former Yale athlete, who is physical director at the Gopher university, will represent Nebraska, too, will send a delegate.

Swarthmore and Lafayette, two Eastern institutions which were important in football this year, also will be represented.

Middies Not Represented.

The fact that Annapolis is hardly likely to be represented at this meeting, and that West Point will have a delegate, brings up a nice question. There have been persons who thought that it was useless to keep West Point from a committee in which Annapolis already had a seat. Now the sedate West Point crack are in a path by themselves, and while it is almost certain that whatever rules the rules committee promulgates will govern the West Pointers as well, the soldiers want to be known as that they are not bound by tradition and custom to hang on to the old rules committee solely because it has been a long time in existence.

It is puzzling a lot of persons to know whether the West Point people applied to Fielding H. Yost or Walter Camp for action in coming to New York for the first conference on football. In other words, whether President Roosevelt gave any indication of his ideas on the subject of the first New York University conference.

Outside of the colleges mentioned as likely to be without delegates at the Murray Hill conference on Tuesday, there are a few others. From the recent letter of Fielding H. Yost of Michigan to Walter Camp, it appears that the Wolverines are not in sympathy with anything that this

BURTONS BEAT THE LONGWOODS

There was an interesting game of ice hockey at the Parkway skating rink between the Burton A. A. and the Longwood Hockey Club on Thursday afternoon, the victors by the score of 4 to 2. Captain McCormick played well for the Longwoods. The lineup was as follows:

Burtons—Kilduff, r.; Lehan, r.; Arather, r.; Murphy, f.; Hogan, c. p.; Walker, p.; Morrissey, g.

Longwoods—McCormick, r.; Mack, r.; Connor, r.; Murray, f.; McGrady, c. p.; Higgins, p.; McCarthy, g.

Umpire—Mulrane and Sullivan.

THREE PLAYERS ENTERED.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—So far Maurice Daly has received three entries for his shortstop tournament, eighteen-inch bolo line, two shots in, to be played next week. Albert Carter, the rising Boston expert sent in his entry and the other two are Tom Gallagher and Edward McLaughlin.

LACHANCE WILL BE A MAGNATE

WINSTED, Ct., Dec. 26.—George LaChance, formerly first baseman for the Boston Americans, and who can play with the Montreal club next season, will, with Daniel Kelly, a local sporting man, launch the Naugatuck Valley Baseball League next Spring. The league will include Winsted, Torrington, Naugatuck, Bristol and probably Derby and Waterbury, according to present plans. The league is to manage and captain the Winsted team.

PETER LATHAM TO VISIT HUB

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Peter Latham, world's champion racquet player, and Dave Gardner were beaten by Standing and Ed Rogers, 4 games to 2, here yesterday.

The Latham and Standing match for the American racquet championship comes off next January 6, and afterward Latham will visit Boston and Philadelphia before sailing on January 10.

ROXBURY, 1; SOMERVILLE, 1.

The Roxbury Hockey Club and the Somerville Hockey Club played an interesting game of ice hockey on Spy Pond, Arlington, each side scoring one goal. Both teams, however, showed up poorly in team play, due to lack of practice.

Notes of the Diamond.

Charles Murphy, president of the Chicago club, has fixed his home on all up. Never before in the business," is what the best pitchers in the country.

The opinion is unanimous. All pitchers look alike to Mr. Murphy on all up. Never before in the business," is what the best pitchers in the country.

The Cincinnati club has asked waivers on Tom Walker. The pitcher probably will be turned over to the Columbus club.

The Boston club wants to take Tom Walker off the hands of Cincinnati. Walker does not care to go to the Hub, as he finds he can't do himself justice there.

Fred Clarke is of the opinion that with a more evenly matched league there will be more baseball, a closer race and the chances for the best team to win. Fred thinks that if there are not as weak clubs the trials of the prospective pennant winners have just as good chances of winning from the poor teams as has the one with the seemingly best lineup.

In consequence of the early opening of the season decided upon by the National League, the Cleveland club will be forced to cancel two of its dates with Cincinnati and possibly all three. The dates which had been secured were April 11, 12 and 13. As a result of the National's action Cleveland will again have to wear for overcoats to the opening of the season.

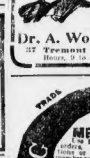
"Keeler is the hardest man to pitch to in the

John Ganzel, the holder of the Grand Rapids franchise in the Central League, has again demonstrated that he is not bluffing Clarke Griffith of New York, and that he is sincere in his intention to remain with the Grand Rapids team. His latest move was to refuse an offer of $4,000 and a non-reserve contract for 1906 with the St. Louis Americans.

Ed Grills wanted Pat Donovan to manage his Toledo team, but got fooled setting Pat. No wonder. Pat was laying low for that Brooklyn job.

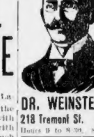
HONEST WHISKEY
$2 PER GALLON
Kept from the distillery to consumer, bought low, sold low. It makes friends for us and keeps them for you. Try one bottle if you want it.
Port or Sherry, Red, Gin, Brandy or Rye, Bottle of wine with each order this week. Mail and express orders promptly filled.
LOS ANGELES CO.
51 and 53 Summer St., Boston

Broiled Live Lobsters
AND MUSTY ALE
Steaks, Chops and Dinners, Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
BLEILER'S, 82 Bedford Street.

FREE TO MEN!

CONSULTATION EXAMINATION AND ADVICE
All Sexual Weakness, Nervousness, Impotency, Blood Poison, Kidney Troubles, Varicocele, Stricture, Rupture, Piles, Hydrocele, Debility, Lack of Development, Etc.
Dr. A. Wolff Medical Co.
27 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
Hours, 9 to 8. Sundays, 10 to 1.

BIG 4 CURES MEN AND WOMEN

TRADE MARK
No Big 4 for certain diseases of the genital organs or blood. Sold by druggists or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, on receipt of $1.00, or three bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.
The Evans Chemical Co.
CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

TO SICK MEN
Confidential and Fair Treatment Guaranteed

Blood Poison—Ink, Kidney, Rectal and Pelvic Troubles, Fistula, Stricture, Debility and all men's ailments skillfully and successfully treated.
DR. WEINSTEIN, Specialist to Men
218 Tremont St. Next Hotel Touraine
BOSTON, MASS.
Hours 9 to 8:30. Sundays and Holidays 10 to 2.

BLOOD POISON
Either primary, secondary or tertiary, producing Copper colored spots, Pimples, Sore Throat, Ulcerations, Mucous Patches, Falling Hair in a month, Hair & eyebrows falling out, stiffness, pains in bones, Boils, Carbuncles, Eruptions, Scrofula, Scaly Skin, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, Bladder Troubles, after complete failure with the Hot Springs and Mercury, Iodide of Potash treatment, is the time for total, sure cure at home by all sufferers. Address, Prof. F. C. FOSTER, Box 2, London, Conn.

$2 To Cure Private Disease
A reliable guaranteed cure for Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nervousness, Blood Poison and all private diseases. All communications strictly confidential. It will restore lost vigor in young or old. Free consultation. Call at office or write. DR. HAYDEN Medical Co., 220 Tremont Street.

ELECTRO-VIGOR
The only cure for lost vitality in the world. Always gives satisfaction. Never fails. Cures Weak Men, Weak Back, Lame Kidneys, Constipation, Stomach, Liver and Liver Troubles.
Write for 32-page illustrated book, mailed free and sealed, for asking. Electro-Vigor Co., 24 B'way., 127 W. 125 St., New York

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1905, at the post office at Boston, Mass.
Price: Daily, one cent. Sunday, five cents.
Terms: Postage included for the United States outside of Boston, Canada and Mexico.

Daily only, one year	$6.00
Daily only, six months	3.00
Daily only, three months	1.50
Sunday only, one year	2.00
Sunday only, six months	1.00
Daily and Sunday, one year	8.00
Daily and Sunday, six months	4.00
Daily and Sunday, one month	.70

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

New Year Confession Album Revives Old Fad

(From the Cosmopolitan Magazine)

IN the middle of the last century and well on towards its close there were in extensive circulation many publications devised to express certain phases of sentiment that seem quaint and old-fashioned to-day. Among them were the numerous "Albums," "Gift Books" and "Annuals" which adorn book-shelves and drawing-room tables, that still bear the marks of the tastes and feelings of those who cherished such things, perhaps as much as half a century ago.

Very likely they will remain where they are and be prized and valued, for the charm of old things ever holds the cultivated mind. We love old furniture, books, and pictures, and seek to counterfeit when they are not easily to be found.

A quaint relic of the past which has just been revived is the "New Year Confession Album," of which we reproduce a leaf. Many women prominent in the British nobility, among them our American Duchesses of Marlborough and of Roxburghe, have become much interested in the idea and have devised very beautiful and artistic albums for themselves.

The collected leaves form a photograph album which not only pictures the face, but the mind and heart of the subjects. Through this means one may collect some charmingly intimate data of one's truest friends. The Confession Album, however, is not for all the world to see, and the book is often closed by a tiny padlock.

Another use of the album is perhaps even more interesting. This is, to have the album apply to one person alone. Therein, from time to time, once a year or oftener, a new photograph is pasted, and the questions answered. Thus is obtained an interesting record of physical and mental development.

This leaf, that carries with it a distinct flavor of the past, is here reprinted in the hope of interesting its readers in the lately revived idea, and that they may fill out the blanks for their own amusement.

M..... 1906

Name your favorite

Color .....

Flower .....

Tree .....

Object in nature .....

Hour in the day .....

Season of the year .....

Gem .....

Style of beauty .....

HERE PLACE PHOTOGRAPH.

After soaking in cold water four hours, peel a photograph from the card on which it is mounted. Dry it, trim to this size, and fasten here with a *very little* mucilage, and this only at corners and a small spot on each side. Let it press under a weight till dry.

Be sure that the pasting is light and delicately done, and that it dries under pressure, and then there will be no warping.

Name, male .....

Name, female .....

Picture .....

Musical Composition .....

Poets .....

Prose authors .....

Character in fiction .....

Character in history .....

Novel .....

Other books .....

What epoch would you have chosen to live in? .....

Where would you wish to live? .....

What is your favorite amusement? .....

What is your favorite game? .....

What is your favorite occupation? .....

What trait of character do you most admire in man? .....

In woman? .....

What trait of character do you most dislike in man? .....

In woman? .....

If not yourself, who would you rather be? .....

What is your idea of happiness? .....

What is your idea of misery? .....

What is your greatest dread? .....

What is your happiest dream? .....

What do you believe to be your distinguishing characteristics? .....

What is the sublimest passion of which human nature is capable? .....

What are the sweetest words in the world? .....

What are the saddest words? .....

What income should content one? .....

What is your aim in life? .....

What is your motto? .....

WEDDING DRESSES WORN BY FIVE WHITE HOUSE BRIDES

Maria Monroe — Elizabeth Tyler — Harriet Lane — Nellie Grant — Frances Folsom Cleveland

Old World Monarchs to Shower Gifts on Miss Alice as Bride

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT will receive a number of wedding presents from foreign rulers, who, being debarred by the terms of the American constitution from tendering orders of knighthood to the President of the United States, propose to avail themselves of this occasion to express the regard which they entertain for him.

It seems that as soon as it became known that Emperor William and his brother, Prince Henry, intended to send wedding presents to Miss Alice, King Edward, the President of the French Republic and the King of Italy determined to follow the Kaiser's example, and in this way the future Mrs. Longworth will become the recipient of some very handsome gifts on the occasion of her marriage.

She already possesses a diamond bracelet, which was handed to her by Prince Henry on the part of his brother, the Kaiser, on the occasion of her christening his yacht at Shooter's Island, and the German monarch's gift on this occasion will therefore probably take the form of a necklace, while that of President Loubet is almost certain to consist of a Sevres porcelain centrepiece, etc., for the table. As these gifts will, of course, be sent by the foreign rulers through their respective embassies at Washington, they will be exempt from any duties.

Costumes of Other Fair Brides

BY MRS. JOSEFA OSBORN,
The American's Fashion Expert

MISS ROOSEVELT'S wedding will be the first to take place in the White House this century; in fact, the last occasion for such a celebration was more than nineteen years ago, in Grover Cleveland's administration, when he chose Miss Folsom as mistress of the White House. Their wedding was the last of a series that were scattered pretty evenly through the Nineteenth Century.

It is interesting to note the gradual change in fashions that has taken place during that century, as typified in the wedding dresses of the several brides.

Beginning in 1820, the first was the wedding of Miss Maria Monroe. The Empire style still showed its influence in the short waist and straight, scant skirt. Over the simple gown of white satin was worn a little bodice of pale blue satin. This was finished at the bottom with little lace-trimmed tabs.

A dainty elenchette with sleeves of sheerest India mull appears at the top of the bodice. Around the lower part of the skirt are three straight bands of blue satin, and below these still is a thick roll of white satin, bound at intervals by crossed bands of blue.

Two simple fillets of silver were bound around the smoothly parted hair, while a wreath of roses held the long veil in place.

Miss Elizabeth Tyler, in 1841, wore a bridal gown which at that period was a marvel of beauty. An overdress of heavy white satin was gitted tightly to the figure above the waist, while the fitting skirt was slashed open in front to show an underskirt of palest lavender, trimmed with flounces of Brussels lace. The edges of the white overskirt were embroidered in silver.

The sleeves showed ruffles of the same lace. Fastening the front of the bodice were silver embroidered buttons with festoons of pearls. The next wedding was in 1866 when Miss Harriet Lane wore the charming costume of that period. About her sloping shoulders were folds of white satin arranged so as to form a deep point in front. Beneath this the tight-fitting bodice was draped down in like manner, while the stiffly supported, voluminous skirt puffed out like a balloon below it. Bands of the material, laid in narrow pleats, encircled the skirt, with a deep flounce of point lace at the bottom caught by pink roses.

A wedding that is still remembered was that of Miss Nellie Grant in 1874. Her gown of white satin was made with a long, tight-fitting bodice, having a vest of rare lace. The square neck was filled with a little frill of the lace. About the hips was draped satin in heavy folds, which were drawn up at the back in an enormous mass of material from which hung the rather scant train. A deep ruffle of lace trimmed the bottom of the skirt. Her hair was dressed high, with a deep fringe in front, and sprays of orange blossoms were fastened in the veil.

When Miss Frances Folsom became the bride of President Cleveland in 1886 her gown of rich white satin was in the height of fashion. The long, perfectly-fitting bodice was lavishly trimmed with point lace and finished about the bottom with narrow folds of the material. These formed a broad band, which was further decorated by a garland of delicate pink roses. At the back great folds of the satin fell from the high bustle, to form a long train. The veil, fastened with orange blossoms, was long enough in the back almost to cover the train. She carried no bouquet.

All of these weddings, which made a great stir in their day, will probably be overshadowed by that of the popular daughter of President Roosevelt, and great will be the curiosity to know what will be the next wedding dress of the White House.

What About New Year's Resolutions; Going to Make Any?

EDITOR HOME MAGAZINE:

Does it pay to make New Year's resolutions? Not one in a thousand is kept intact. Most of them are broken as soon as they are made.

Doesn't it seem worse than foolish to have so much like talk over good things that are to be done, and have it all end in folly? Don't you think it has a weakening effect upon the will and makes the chance more indecisive ultimately?

I know a man who is an almost hopeless drunkard, yet for years he has been resolving not to drink each New Year.

"I'm on the water wagon for a year," is the happy phrase which he voices at the beginning of each year. Once he retained his seat until St. Patrick's Day. That was a record-breaker.

After that I think he doubted his allowance of liquor. It was as if he had made a second resolution not to stay sober a minute during the rest of the year.

Now will you tell me what use it is to make a mockery of what might be a good? I really consider that New Year's resolutions had better be placed on the files as ancient history.

MRS. J. HELEN SAUNDERS.
Boston.

By Eleanor Ames

INDEED it does, most emphatically. It pays to make good resolutions at any time of the year, whether New Year's or the Fourth of July. It shows a proper mental attitude, a recognition of good, a desire to be better.

I agree perfectly with you, that it is a great pity that any good resolution should go to smash. At the same time the fact that one was made is a most encouraging sign.

I want to believe that the majority of New Year's resolutions are made seriously rather than in a mocking spirit.

When a resolution is made to do something which is well done or to stop doing something which ought not to be done, you may set it down that an individual has established his own shortcomings and believes he ought to do better.

It then thought enters his mind and sticks there long enough to have him make a resolution and keep it, even a short time, he is the better man for the time being at any rate.

It's no nonsense to talk about failures making our characters weaker. We have it in ourselves to make our characters weak or strong.

A mere failure to keep our promises does not make us weak. Some of the strongest characters have not been able to keep all their good resolutions.

The writer of the above letter has too much pessimism in her make-up. I'm going to prescribe for her some of the medicine she dislikes so much.

I'm going to ask her to make a resolution to have more faith in people and in life in general and to cultivate a happy way of looking at things. The result will be more than worth while.

The man whom she declares climbs "on the water wagon" with great regularity, only to fall, deserves our pity instead of our condemnation.

But, above all, he deserves praise and encouragement. He evidently knows that drink has a great hold on him and interferes with his life. He wishes it were not so.

He struggles to overcome it.

He makes resolutions that he will do so.

I think it is really a most encouraging fact that he should keep his resolution almost three months. I'll venture to say that he was infinitely better in every way for having done so.

Of course his fall is regretable. All falls are, but for two months and a half he fought and conquered the greatest evil in his life. That was a grand deed.

Perhaps some day he will succeed indefinitely. His constantly recurring determination shows that he is not discouraged and that his heart is right.

How much better for him to make a fresh start each year than to sink be back and say, "What's the use?"

For goodness's sake, let's encourage New Year's resolutions.

They can't do any harm.

They may do some good.

A resolution in the right direction is a step well taken by each one of us.

EGG SHAMPOO

HOW TO MAKE IT
HOW TO APPLY IT

BY AN EXPERT

THE egg shampoo is one of the very best tonics for the hair and general builder up of weakened roots. You will find it invaluable if your hair is getting thin and scraggy.

Beat an egg, both white and yolk, thoroughly and rub it vigorously on the scalp, allowing it to remain a few minutes. Make a suds of castile soap and hot water, and give the hair a thorough washing with it, following the application of the egg. Then rinse in lukewarm water.

After drying, separate the hair carefully, avoiding pulling and breaking. Brush the hair well with a brush that is moderately stiff. It is necessary to deal gently with thin, unhealthy hair. Occasionally clip the ends evenly.

About once a week rub on the scalp, taking care not to let smear into the hair very much, a good deal of vaseline. It is best to keep the hair braided, in one or two braids, during the day.

I am speaking now of a young girl's hair, of course. Braiding promotes the growth of the hair wonderfully.

Dainty ribbons, becomingly arranged, cover the thin spots and compensate for the oddity of the braids if this is a radical departure from the usual method of dressing the young girl's hair.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

CHAPTER XL.

"Many a Slip"

Copyright, 1905, by the Home News Service.

IT there is many a slip 'twixt murderous purpose and its execution, 'tis a good many men of Hunston's kind have found out to their cost.

Jack was strolling near Sung Gow when a big Chinaman lunged at him with a heavy knife.

He dodged, and the blow glanced from his head, inflicting a scalp wound, but turning the blade so that it was merely a scratch.

The knife, however, was up for the blow had been a heavy one, and the back of the ponderous blade struck Sung Gow, where he kneeled before Hunston, square on the temple.

Instantly the giant sprang up. The blow had shaken from his clouded mind the spell Hunston had cast over it.

He rose to his feet and took in the situation at a glance.

He uttered an oath and then a volley of orders.

Quiet was suddenly restored. Hunston was seized and taken away, and Sung Gow, turning to Jack and Benton, said:

"Go, the way is free to you. I shall deal with this man now as I would a dog. I no longer fear him. He cast a spell over my mind from the first. I know it now. That is why I feared to harm him."

Freed at Last.

"No," said Jack promptly, "the affair is between you and him. I ask you not to torture him, but I know that that is your own matter, and you will not be influenced by anything I say."

"I shall not," said Sung Gow. "I hate this man too much to allow anyone to come between me and my revenge. You have aided with me, at least while you were here."

"You are now free to go. I will send a man with you who will show you a secret passage to the chambers below the water. You can release your friends. They will be need of it, soon, I fear. And now, go."

"Good," said Jack. "I shall be glad to be rid of the sight of you. In all my travels I know of none so terrible."

"It will be more terrible for your friend, Hunston," said Sung Gow; "go before you hear it."

"Come on, Benton," said Jack.

Sung Gow said a few words to a China-nistened of being opened by a key was a man full as large as himself, although with modern combination lock, and he was further surprised to see how readily the Chinese opened it.

Once inside they found themselves in a chamber with eight sides, and handsomely furnished with teak and ebony chairs.

There was a divan in the centre, apparently built into the room, but their guide pressed a spring, and it instantly slid across the floor, revealing in the place beneath it, a trap door.

The door was opened and a narrow, winding staircase was disclosed.

"This," said the Chinese briefly.

Jack understood and descended, followed by Benton.

But hardly had they gone ten steps when the trap door was shut, and they heard the lock click.

Presently they heard the divan slide back into place.

The hour was totally dark.

Jack knew better than to try to go back. Instead he pressed to the bottom of the shaft, which, to his chagrin, was shut in on all sides.

This, then, was the way Sung Gow had befriended them. He had sent them to perish in a tomb beneath his Summer home.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

No. 2,020—The fabrics of the Orient are so delightfully soft and becoming as to render them especially desirable for negligee and boudoir finery. Here is a pretty little matinee which slips on over the head and is very fetching. The pointed yoke, as shown is of plain silk with a narrow pleating as edging. The bow of ribbon which adorns the front matches in color the motif of the silk. When the hasty summons to breakfast comes, a sack of this kind is much appreciated, for no buttons, hooks or ribbon remain to be fastened after the garment is donned. The sleeves are full and loose so as to be easily pushed up when occasion demands. A small figured challis, albatross, silk or dimity may be used with a most dainty effect. In the medium size the pattern requires three yards of 36-inch material.

Pattern No. 2,020 is in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 220, Boston, Mass.

No. 2,020.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

HOLIDAY CROWDS PACK THE LOCAL PLAY HOUSES

CHILDREN HAVE A GOOD TIME AT KEITH SHOW

Children, old and young, packed Keith's Theatre to the doors yesterday afternoon and evening to witness a vaudeville programme prepared for their especial benefit. There were plenty of laughs in it, and seems safe to say that the youngest child could understand. Their hearty laughter, ringing through the house, furnished, in fact, one of the pleasantest parts of the whole entertainment.

Rosaire and Doretto in their comedy skit, "The Cupids and the Tar," Ed F. Reynard and his ventriloquist figures, whom he made very lifelike indeed by his very enthusiastic manner, the Three Brothers in "The Mudtown Minstrels," Hubert De-Veaux and his amusing charcoal sketches and Parker's performing dogs, all pleased the children immensely and there were clever, clean, laughable.

In addition there was Valerie Bergere and her company in the one-act drama "Armour"; the famous Rhatzanzat troupe of acrobats and the Eight John Isnardo bronzed drop curtain. John Birch in an original and decidedly comedy sketch as "The Man With the Hats"; the Taylor-Holmes singers and dancers; Lew Hawkins and Jack Lyle, monologuists; Frank and Jen Latona in a musical sketch describing of especial praise; the Aherns, bicycle riders, and the kinetograph with moving and stereopticon with scenes appropriate to Christmas.

In addition, every child as it left the theatre was given a present from the overloaded Christmas tree in the lobby, and was thus made happy in double measure.

GILLETTE BRINGS OUT HIS NEWEST PLAY HERE

"Clarice" Not as Tragically Strong as Past Successes, But Is Interesting and Realistic.

William Gillette has won fame and fortune as the greatest master of little details of stage work in America. He is a worshipper of realism. Those carefully studied moments—the twitching of a finger, the movement of his head, the pause, etc.—have made "Sherlock Holmes" and the character in "Secret Service" real living, breathing, actual personages. They instantly grab the heart strings and clutch them tightly until it seems as if one could hardly keep his seat from the very excitement and interest in the scene. Mr. Gillette's mastery in these wonder plays of his has come from the fact that he has been realistic—he has not "stopped over," to speak plainly.

In "Clarice," his latest play—called by him a comedy and produced for the first time in America at the Colonial Theatre last night—he has, unfortunately, "stopped over" in one or two instances. It is strong that a man of his keenness of observation does not realize that a man in the position he gives to Dr. Carrington would never cheapen his love by such silly "mothering" over the object it is as he does in the third act. Persons in low society might, but a man of Dr. Carrington's standing, never.

This one scene really cheapens the play, for it is inconsistent throughout with itself. The comedy part is only in the first act, for all after that is drama with a few comedy ideas interpolated. There is genuine comedy in the part of Judith Clancy, the wrinkled old colored mammy as played by Lucille La Verne. So clever a character as has ever been seen here than this. Then William Sampson has a clever comedy part as Mr. Trent, but that is all the comedy there is.

"Clarice" is not as tragically interesting as either "Secret Service" or "Sherlock Holmes." It may be truer to high art, however. In many ways Mr. Gillette seems to have drunk deep at his wells of fame, for he expresses it wonderfully well at times, such as in the scene where Clarice warns his love for her and then "snuggle" into each other's arms, he with his face pressed close to her neck, which was the real, deep love feeling, but in the next scene, after the table and upon the stairs, it is all dissipated by the superficial, childish "slobbering" mentioned above.

Dramatically, Mr. Gillette is perfect. He is strong, virile, realistic. He has the best leading lady he ever had in Marie Dore. This beautiful, artistic, clever young woman made a very lovable Clarice. She shows the extreme good taste not to overdo a very difficult part. She gives to the character the air of refinement it needs, and is young without being childish. Francis Carlyle plays the other strong character, that of Dr. Bengelle, with much force and power. He is really convincing. The unpleasant part of Mrs. Trent is taken by Adelaide Prince in an understanding way. "Clarice," as a whole, while interesting, does not seem to have the qualities in it that make an audience give it much attention after he or she leaves the theatre. It seems to lack sincerity. It is, commonplace.

Mr. Gillette certainly knows how to stage a play. A prettier, more natural homelike room than that in Dr. Carrington's home has never been seen on the stage, too. It shows careful study and a determination to have every item of furnishing appropriate. Even the clock was going, and it told the right time.

"SILVER KING" IS REVIVED AT THE EMPIRE

Typical holiday audiences crowded the Empire Theatre yesterday afternoon and last night. The play this week is "The Silver King," rejuvenated, to be sure, in new gowns here and there, but nevertheless like a breath direct from the old Boston Theatre stock company in its palmiest days—a score of years ago.

Not since the days when Wilson Barrett gave the grand old play its name and fame here has "The Silver King" been given an adequate production in Boston. Its reception at yesterday's performances was a rouser.

The story is not unfamiliar. We all remember how the hero, accused through error of crime, and believed dead, finds his way to Nevada, there to become a mining king. Needless to recount how he finds his wife in poverty and then the happy ending in the clearing of his name.

"The Silver King," as it writes for the present powerful Empire stock company, could not give better opportunities for the display of the abilities of its members. No play which has been staged this season more neatly "fits" the company individually and collectively. There are the acts and effecting scenes, all of which are splendidly acted.

And the play seems most fitting for production during these holiday days. The sale of seats appears to indicate that "The Silver King" will prove one of the most generally popular productions of the season at the Empire.

Mary Hall is anxious to play "La Tosca," but if she never plays any part better than that of Nellie Denver in "The Silver King" it will be fame enough. It is one in every respect forceful, direct, realistic. The Silver King, in the hands of Howell Hansel, is a vital, living character, and he, too, may check it up as one of his best successes. The cast is a long one. Frank Losee as Spider, Miss Tilney's Olive Skinner and Miss Berkeley's Tabby stand out particularly as clever impersonations. In fact, "The Silver King" is the most entertaining bill of the season.

RAYMOND HITCHCOCK WINS IN PLAY, "THE GALLOPER"

Two Big Christmas Audiences Find a Whirl of Fun in Trials of a War Correspondent.

The trials and triumphs of Raymond Hitchcock, comedian, trying to impersonate a war correspondent, clicked hugely two big Christmas audiences which went to the Tremont Theatre yesterday to see "The Galloper."

Richard Harding Davis wrote the play. It naturally follows that the young gentleman's game pretty naturally, whether the lines are funny or not. They are mostly funny, but there's one or two little bits of serious work which are very nicely done by Mr. Hitchcock, even if he is a comedian by contract and preference.

The plot of the play is good and the idea is good—so much so that the title, "The Galloper," seems unusually appropriate. It was the feeling among the audience at the close that Mr. Davis had material enough to his play for something more elaborate than a farce, if he had seen fit—something in the heavier walks of dramatic.

But as a farce the play is mighty funny. Hitchcock is funny. The lines are likewise and there is a constant succession of fair clean, laughable fun. Hitchcock does the part of o'Qeland Schuyler, a New York club man, who comes to Greece, butts into the Greco Turkish war, has to interview an invalid war correspondent in order to fol-

[illegible] Red Cross nurse with whom he is in love and thereby becomes involved in all sorts of trouble meant for the war correspondent.

Hughey has to pay alimony to a divorced wife, to whom a fair lady who is enamored of him, also to dodge an irate old man who wishes to shoot a duel with him, and at the same time, to conceal all traces of his identity from the dozen or so across purposes. After an exceedingly exciting time he succeeds and the fun ends happily.

Mr. Hitchcock is his same easy, pleasing, humorous self. His supporting company is excellent.

AMUSEMENTS.

Mechanics Building

Special Feature TODAY Afternoon and Evening. HOMER DAVENPORT will draw animal cartoons and talk about "The Power of the Cartoon."

Sportsmen's Show

A vast woodland parade, natural scenery, alive with animals, great lakes filled with trout and water fowl, big-game hunting and fishing pictures—every sort of attraction to delight the sportsman and his friends.

Opens Daily at 10 A. M.

TREMONT THEATRE
MATINEE TOMORROW AT 2
HENRY W. SAVAGE offers
RAYMOND HITCHCOCK
In the New Farce,
THE GALLOPER
By RICHARD HARDING DAVIS
Evenings at 8. Curtain up at 10:15
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2

MAJESTIC LAST WEEK
MATINEE TOMORROW
Only New Feature Trick, 400 POPULAR CONCERT SUNDAY
NEXT WEEK—THE UNIVERSAL FAVORITE
LEW DOCKSTADER
AND HIS OWN GREAT MINSTRELS
Seats and Boxes on Sale Today at 9 A. M.

HOLLIS ST THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH, ... Proprietor & Manager
Tonight at 8. Last Matinee Sat. at 2.
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
FRANCIS WILSON
In the Clyde Fitch Comedy in Three Acts
"COUSIN BILLY"
Followed by the One-Act Comedy
"The Little Father of the Wilderness."
NEXT WEEK—THE DREW in His Greatest Comedy Triumph, "De Lancey."

$2.00 REDUCED (LIMITED) RATE
Boston to New York
—VIA—
FALL RIVER LINE
Daily Service, Including Sundays
Steamboat express trains South Station at 6:00 P. M. Accommodations (meals and stateroom) reserved on application to New York Pier, Fall River and Old Colony Railroad offices.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
MATINEE TODAY
Tonight at 8. Thurs., Sat. at 2
The Romantic Triumph,
WHEN THE WORLD SLEEPS
Evenings at 8 Most Sensational Climaxes
Next Week—"A Wife's Secret."

HOWARD TODAY 2 P. M.
Gus R. Alexander, Grayce and Becky Cuddy and McBride, Magnetic Family, Mr. and Mrs. Val Stewart and their daughters, The Howard Burlesquers, 40 beautiful girls, in the seasonable song and dance novelty, "Christmas Bells."
FRIDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING, Souvenir photographs of Anna Belmont.

JACK LONDON
FANEUIL HALL
Lecture: "War of the Classes."
TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 26

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
Uncle Tom's Cabin
Also Next to the Home Zoo.
NEXT WEEK—FAUST.

LYCEUM WINE, WOMAN AND SONG CO.
Today 2:15 & 8. Orchestra Seats 25c. Tel. 20 Ga. Prices 10, 20 25c. Telephone 2150 Hayma

MAN HAS THREE LEGS.
There is just one living human being in the world with three legs, and he is Frank Lentini, who yesterday was one of the Christmas week attractions at Austin & Stone's Museum. His third "leg" is an exact [illegible] is firmly adherent to the body, being attached to the upper part of the right hip. Leah May, the statuesque maiden from San Francisco, who stands seven feet seven inches in her bodstery, and Gwendolyn Youngman, only years old, who "tips the beam" at 504 pounds, were among the others in the curio hall.
Two stage shows were presented. One included Prof. Ward's Educated Mules, and the other a fine vaudeville programme.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
CARNEGIE MCCARTY ..... Lessee & Manager
EVENINGS AT 7 45 SHARP
The Only Big Musical Show in Town
SAM. S. and LEE SHUBERT Present
JEFFERSON De ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY
In the Successful Musical Comedy
FANTANA
ORIGINAL CAST and ORIGINAL PRODUCTION
This Attraction Will Not Play Anywhere Else in New England
MATINEES WED. & SAT.

PARK THEATRE
Charles Frohman Rich & Harris, Lessees & Managers
24 Week. Evgs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2
GEORGE ADE'S ROARING SUCCESS!
Just the Show for Holidays!
CHARLES FROHMAN presents
JOSEPH WHEELOCK, Jr., in GEORGE ADE'S
Just Out of College

Valerie Bergere
And Company in the Romantic Play, Vienna, Also a Large Vaudeville Show at Keith's This Week. Read the Bill Below. Matinee Today.
Crane Brothers — The Latonas
Japanese Acrobats — Ed Reynard
Rosaire and Doretto — John Birch
Lew Hawkins — Hubert DeVeaux
The Taylor Holmes — The Aherns
Jack Lyle — Kinetograph
Parker's Dogs for the Children

EMPIRE THEATRE
Tel. Oak 3.
Empire Stock Co., Lindsay Morison, Mgr.
Elaborate Production of Mason, Jones and Mills's Stirring Melodrama,
THE SILVER KING
Today at 2 and 8 P. M.
Prices, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
Second Matinee for Ladies Only, 15c.
Children 5 to 11, Any Part of House at Matinees when Accompanied by Adults.
Next Week—Same Bill. Matinee Jan. 1—THE SILVER KING—Second Week.

PARK SQUARE ROLLER SKATING RINK
Open Daily—Morning, Afternoon, Evening.
MUSIC EVERY SESSION.
Ladies' Graceful Skating Contest
THURSDAY.
Grand Fancy Dress Carnival,
Each Friday.
FRIDAY—Two Mile Open Race
Prizes $25.00, $15.00, $10.00.

COLONIAL THEATRE
TONIGHT at 8
CHARLES FROHMAN presents
WILLIAM GILLETTE
IN HIS NEW AMERICAN COMEDY
"CLARICE"
EXTRA MAT. WED., DEC. 27 at 2
REGULAR MAT., SAT. at 2

Castle Sq.
Down Town Office, 15 Winter St.
TO-DAY at 2 and 8 P. M.
RANSON'S FOLLY
Prices, Eve. 25c, 50c, 75c, $1
Monday, Jan. 1, "Oliver Twist."
Special New Year's Day Matinee.

GLOBE Evening Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c
TODAY at 2 and 8 P. M.
Dick-el Watson & Weston in the Funny Tom, Dick and Harry This Week
Matinees Daily
Next Week—Under Southern Skies.
Every Sunday Night Popular 25-50c Concert.

COLUMBIA
Empire Burlesquers
SMOKING ALLOWED
Daily Mats. 25c

PALACE
BON TON BURLESQUERS

NEWEST MELODRAMA FULL OF EPISODES

"When the World Sleeps," Mittenthal Brothers' newest melodrama, full of sensations, comedy, pathos and interesting characters, is the offering at the Grand Opera House this week. It was given a special Christmas matinee yesterday to a packed house, followed by an equally large evening audience. It is a dramatic recital of the life and destinies of York State village folks.

A gravedigger who likes his job; a county sheriff who does his duty a la Moran; a poor girl, alone in the world; a jolly Irish woman; the gravedigger's daughter who likes pie—all of these and more, too, are woven into the story in an extremely interesting way. In the four acts are shown the old mill on the river, the town house, the county jail, the criminal's confession, and what a mother will do for her child. Margaret Dower plays the leading female role, with Edwin McKim and Richard Earle in excellent support. All the others were exceptionally good in their parts.

FANTANA GIRLS HAVE A CHRISTMAS TREE

Not all of the Christmas tree celebrations in Boston last night occurred in the homes and the churches, or in clubland. There was one novel and unique affair, with the dressing room of two of the prettiest of the chorus girls of the "Fantana" company in the Boston Theatre as the locale, and the entire "Fantana" aggregation for participants. Every member of the company contributed a Christmas present. The result was a tree loaded with holiday offerings, everything from a box of bon bons to a diamond and ruby ring, the latter the gift, so it is whispered, of one of the male principals to a jolly, lovely girl of the chorus; object—matrimony.

Promptly with the fall of the curtain on last night's performance all hands adjourned to the scene of the celebration. Actress Angelis was the Santa Claus and Little Toby Claude the herald.

Curiously enough, although there was no preconcerted action every one present received a Christmas present, and not one of the hundred or more members of the "Fantana" organization was forgotten. The two performances of "Fantana" yesterday were witnessed by immense crowds. "Fantana" has captured Boston.

PRETTY BINGO GIRLS PASS MORE PICKLES

Joseph Wheelock, Jr., and all the pretty Bingo girls of "Just Out of College," again passed the pickles around yesterday upon their third week at the Park Theatre yesterday afternoon. There can be no question whatever about the quality of the sauce which has been secured here by this new comedy from the pen of George Ade. It is one of the jolliest, breeziest affairs that has been seen here in a long time. The dialogue is written in Ade's funniest vein. Young Wheelock is genuinely funny. He has a splendid company to help him. The types of Americanism so admirably drawn by Mr. Ade are turned into flesh and blood realities.

FRANCIS WILSON ON HIS SECOND WEEK

Francis Wilson has made a positive success in his change from a star in comic opera to the field of comedy, and in his engagement at the Hollis Street Theatre he has now proved that he can bring tears to the eyes of his audiences by legitimate methods as certainly as could he make them laugh when he would fall down flat in his comic opera days.

There were two large audiences at that theatre yesterday afternoon and last evening when he entered upon the second week of his successful engagement with the double bill, consisting of "Cousin Billy" and "The Little Father of the Wilderness." The Little Father" is the daintiest, simplest, most pathetic piece given here in a long time.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" IS AGAIN REVIVED

Topsy may grow up, Uncle Tom may die, but "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will live on the stage forever, at any rate it seems so, for it won favor again at the Bowdoin Square Theatre yesterday. It is offered in revised form from the pen of Jay Hunt. The drama follows closely Mrs. Stowe's novel and is modernized and enlivened. There is nothing sombre in it, but its pathos remains, and its comedy is even more general and well interpolated. All the prominent scenes in the original story are retained, and many new features of picturesque attractiveness have been added.

Edwin Denison plays Uncle Tom, and Charles Miller the Simon Legree. Thad Gray is George Harris, and Butler Haywood and the Marks Misses Pearl De Sangster, Florence Hale, Cordelia Macdonald, Jennie Kendrick, Annette Marshall, Rose Howard, Viola Clyde and Emma Krause are all clever in the female characters. The plantation songs by the New Orleans crescent quartette and the plantation antics and other Southern features are strongly impressive and particularly pleasing.

"SAM FAMILY" SAW CASEY AND LAUGHED

Judging by the long and hearty laughter heard at the Colonial yesterday afternoon and evening, the whole "Sam Family," who are big favorites with AMERICAN readers, spent Christmas where the Empire Burlesquers are the attraction. "Casey and the Green Sod Club" is the name of the jolly farce which set the house in roars and Roger Imhof, in the role of Casey, is the funniest man who has visited Boston in years. The man who could not laugh at this comedian and his merry associates was not in evidence yesterday.

The Empire's ballet was a big feature of the show and the pretty girls in dainty white garb made a pleasing stage picture. The olio included Cuan and Clune made the biggest kind of a hit, Bessie Taylor, John C. Weber, Jennie De Vere and the Musketeer four were big applause winners.

THREE COMEDIANS IN PLAY AT GLOBE

It is not often the patrons of the Globe Theatre are privileged to witness such a night with Bickle, Watson and Wrothe in the delightfully funded connection entitled "Tom, Dick and Harry." The play itself is constructed on unique principles and it fully meets the requirements. Wrothe is a delineator of eccentric Irishmen without the extraordinary make-up. Watson, as the tramp, portrays a clean, wholesome character, with plenty of comedy ability. Bickle, doubled in his German character and shows his natural ease in the bit in the second act, as the leader of the German band. The musical numbers are elegantly staged and costumed and a more beautiful or better working chorus has not been seen here in several seasons. "Tom, Dick and Harry" will be repeated every afternoon and evening this week.

OPERA IN CHELSEA.

"The Isle of Ramie" is the title of an opera which the Alter Ego Club of Chelsea will present at the Bijou Theatre, April 23 and 24. The opera is under the direction of Elon Budman of Boston, and, conducted last year's opera, "Mrs. Brown's in Town."

"WINE, WOMEN AND SONG" AT LYCEUM

Two burlesques of more than average merit and an olio which makes up in quality what it lacks in quantity, compose the entertainment furnished by M. M. Theatre's "Wine Women Song" company at the Lyceum this week. The opening burlesque is "A Day at Niagara Falls," in which Samuel K. Hoey and Emilie Divine are featured. In the musical numbers the company puts plenty of animation and original business.

Raymond and Clayton open the olio. The Frederick Brothers and Bessie are clever comedy act; Bonita and her three pickaninnies make a decided hit, and Hoey and Scott have a clever Hebrew dialect skit. The closing burlesque, "All on the Subway," introduces special scenery showing the Twenty-third street station in New York, and Jessie Burns, Nettie Vesta and the versatile Bonita in song and dances.

A Sweet Breath is what all should have, and it can be ensured by the judicious use of Beecham's Pills. A sweet breath denotes that everything is well, so at the slightest indication of the digestive organs not working properly, do not forget to take

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

This Coffee an Aid to Digestion
ACTUAL experiments have shown that bread and milk are better digested and absorbed when taken together than when either is consumed alone. (U. S. Govt. Bulletin No. 53, 1898.)
In like manner, scientific tests have demonstrated that certain foods are more readily digested and absorbed when taken with good Coffee.
But, poorly cultivated, impoverished coffee, or coffee that has not been properly aged, cleaned or roasted, does not contain the elements that aid digestion. Nor, does that insipid tasteless Burlesque on real coffee—"Food or Cereal" Coffee, which is of an entirely different chemical composition than real coffee—and has but 1-20 the food value of thin skim milk, the elements that aid digestion.
So, mark you! To get the full digestion aiding value of coffee you must use good coffee—such as
Chase & Sanborn's
Seal Brand Coffee
Certified Coffee
Selected by experts from the most carefully cultivated Coffee—grown on the best Coffee plantations in the world. Seal Brand Coffee is aged three years—thus having its full, rich, mellow, creamy flavor and delicately aromatic taste developed to its maximum power.
Seal Brand Coffee is rich in those elements that make it a decided aid to the digestion and absorption of food.
Try one pound of Seal Brand Coffee from your grocer's. It costs 35c the full pound. Put up in air-tight tins.
We have several other brands of Coffees that are as carefully selected, cured and put up as Seal Brand Coffee. Their retail prices are 25c, 30c and 35c the pound. At all reputable grocers.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

8a AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 26, 1905.

The Russian Republic

This Generation May See It

Day by day the revolt in Russia is spreading.

And why should it not spread? Ever since the present generation has been alive the Russian government has been a synonym for brutality, oppression, extortion and murder.

For the benefit of a few members of one family, and their sycophants who make up the autocracy, the people of Russia have been plundered, murdered, tortured, and even worse.

That the people have been so slow to rise in fierce revolt says much for the stolidity of the Russian character.

To us in America that sort of government is inconceivable. We simply cannot understand what it means.

If there were an effort to establish it here it would be met by an armed revolt within thirty days.

The Russian peasants, "brothers to the ox," have endured it for these many years. The whole world should rejoice that at last they are rising to overthrow a government which is wholly unworthy.

There are times when revolution is rightful. In Russia this seems the right moment. Out of the ruins there may be erected a government that may not be ideal, but it will be a step toward a government for and by the people.

Out of the French Revolution came the Napoleonic despotism. But through struggle and sorrow, by blood and by fire, was finally worked out the French republic.

Perhaps the world will yet see a Russian republic going on as peacefully and as prosperously as the republic of France is proceeding to-day.

Humanity's Nobler Side

"All that a man hath will he give for his life," is the scriptural equivalent of that other saying, that "Self-preservation is the first great law."

From the purely animal standpoint these statements are quite true. Every living thing clings to its life. From the moth to man the first great law seems to be—"Self first."

All of which is exceedingly well; for without this instinct for life, this shrinking from death, all forms of existence would be in perpetual jeopardy.

In order that there should be no such jeopardy Nature thunders forth to every creature the mighty command, "Live! Live! Live!"

Throughout the universal animaldom this command is heard and obeyed, absolutely, unswervingly.

But man is more than an animal. Under the crust of his animalism throbs the heart of a god, and in the supreme moments of his mortal career he breaks away from his selfishness, forgets all about the brute and the mean, and by all his heroism rises to the heights of the divine!

This nobler side of our humanity has received general illustrations of late in the shape of the men and women, and even the little boys and girls, who have freely and cheerfully endangered their lives to save others from death; who in certain instances died, bravely and without a murmur, that others might live.

It was the god in them, the divine down under the animal, that caused them to fling the thought of self like a rock into the sea, while they dedicated themselves to the immediate and all-absorbing task of rescuing those who were in danger of destruction.

It is difficult, if not quite impossible, to demonstrate the inherent greatness and nobility of our humanity by a cold-blooded argument; but the simplest act of self-sacrifice goes a long way toward proving that there is something or other mixed up with our frailty and meanness that came from a higher source than that of the primeval mind.

Readers of Grote's great chapter on the first clash between the little handful of Greeks and the mighty hosts of Persia at Thermopylae are able to feel, if they cannot prove, that the spirit of Leonidas and his three hundred was born not of mud, not even of "protoplasm," but of the Eternal Soul of things to which we give the name of God.

The pessimist cannot be answered by the syllogism, for life is deeper than dialectics; but unless one happens to be thoroughly animalized he cannot help seeing that in the sublime devotion which history affords of man's devotion to principle, even when such devotion involves the extinction of his little finite life, we have the evidence of the presence within him of a larger and grander nature than appears on the lower levels of his average existence.

Hop, Skip and Jump Religion

By Rev. Albert E. George

Hop, skip and jump religion is now besieging Boston. It has a wicked opinion of this city, and it proposes to mend matters in its own unique way. There is no doubt it will attract some one to do good. It will undoubtedly displease others who are doing good.

But, after all, does it pay to drag religion down to a travesty?

Has not the religious world somewhat recovered from this since the day Buckle wrote his history of civilization?

We are altogether too sensible to take our religion as if it attacked us merely in the feet. People in these days have religious freedom.

They can believe what they please, and they can act as they choose. This does not give them license to denounce every other moral and religious agency as wrong.

If it makes a human being sensitive of higher ends in life to jump and to skip out his religious convictions, jump and skip he may to his heart's content. If it takes him that way, the frenzy may be overlooked.

It is a peculiar method at the best, and must eventually throw discredit upon true religion.

Anything that will help humanity to make a high and noble use of its efforts is always commendable, but there is a dignified manner in showing it.

Coarse and unpolished acts may win for a time, but they do not deepen and lasting convictions. They draw comment and gratify morbid curiosity.

What we need is not the form or antics of religious emotionalism, but the practical daily application of religious principles.

These are something nobler than to be born out of a mere jump or skip. In the unlistened ages of the past we see enough of this. We have outgrown it. Religious principles come sedately to every thoughtful person.

They are the natural outgrowth of a life that takes in a reasonable survey of its opportunities.

You say it takes all kinds of people to make the world, and it takes all kinds of ceremonies to win them to the right. This may be true to a certain extent, but it is not true to the extent of making religion merely spectacular.

It is a deeper vein of service that we must touch, and to hammer religion into people through mere noise will discount its reality.

People cannot be influenced toward high aims by any royal road. There are differences of administrations and always will be. To champion a low method simply to attract attention has too long bespattered the face of religious truth.

All we have a right to demand is a reasonable inducement to believe. If this is not forthcoming, why, then, Tennyson is right:

"There lives more faith in honest doubt,
Believe me, than in half the creeds."

NOTHING DOING

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal-Examiner.

IN BUGVILLE

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal-Examiner

MR. WORM—Say, I don't believe that darned "Early Bird" goes to bed at all.

BUG CROOK—No fair, now; I'm in Canada and you can't arrest me.

MR. SPIDER—Oh, Santa Claus, you must be tired. Come in and rest.

BRIDEGROOM BUG—Say! Show me the feller wot soaked me with that grain of rice.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

THE PRINCESS'S FINGER-NAIL

A Tale of Nonsense-Land

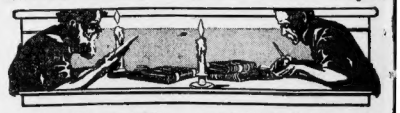
By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal-Examiner.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

All through the castle of High-Bred Ease,
Where the chief employment was do-as-you-please,
Spread consternation and wild despair.
The queen was wringing her hands and hair,
The maids of honor were sad and solemn,
The pages looked blank as they stood in column,
The court jester blubbered, "Boo-hoo, boo-hoo,"
The cook in the kitchen dropped tears in the stew,
And all through the castle went sob and wail,
For the Princess had broken her finger-nail—
The beautiful Princess Red-as-a-Rose,
Bride-elect of the Lord High Nose—
Broken her finger nail down to the quick—
No wonder the queen and her court were sick.
Never sorrow so dread before
Had dared to enter that castle door.
Oh! what would My Lord His High-Nose say
When she took off her glove on her wedding day?
The fairest princess in Nonsense-Land,
With a broken finger-nail on her hand!
'Twas a terrible, terrible accident,
And they called a meeting of Parliament,
And never before that royal court
Had some such question of grave import
As "How could you hurry a nail to grow,"
And the skill of the kingdom was called to show.
They sent for Monsieur File-'em-Off;
He smoothed down the corner so ragged and rough;
They sent for Madame la Diamond-Dust,
Who lived on the fingers of upper crust;
They sent for Professor de Chamois-Skin,
Who took his powder and rubbed it in;
They sent for the nurse, Fat-on-the-Bone,
To bathe her finger in eau de cologne,
And they called the court surgeon, Monsieur Red-Tape,
To hear what he thought of the new nail's shape.
Over the kingdom the telegrams flew,
Which told how the finger-nail thrived and grew;
And all through the realm of Nonsense-Land
They offered up prayers for the Princess's hand.
At length the glad tidings was heard with a shout
That the Princess's finger-nail had grown out—
Pointed and polished and pink and clean,
Befitting the hand of a some-day queen.
Salutes were fired all over the land
By the home-guard battery popgun band;
And great was the joy of My Lord High-Nose,
Who straightway ordered his wedding clothes,
And paid his tailor, Don Waits-for-Ayes,
Who died of amazement the self-same day.
My Lord by a jury was judged insane,
For they said—and the truth of the saying was plain—
That a lord of such very high pedigree
Would never be paying his bills, you see,
Unless he was out of his head; and so
They locked him up without more ado.
And the beautiful Princess Red-as-a-Rose
Pined for her lover, My Lord High-Nose,
Till she entered a convent and took the veil—
And this is the end of my nonsense tale.

Little Editorials from the People



EXIT THE "GOO-GOOS"

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Let me ask through your paper where the "Goo-Goos" are hibernating, and if they are still inspired by a true desire for a cleaner, better government?

If they are as sincere as their actions and paid advertisements previous to election would have one believe, why do they not come forward through the press and assure the "man who dares" that he will have their hearty support in the uphill fight he is making for cleaner government?

Our honorable board of police has the best kept the poor barkeeper to the letter of the law, and his place so exposed to public gaze as to insure decency, while our "swell" hotels were allowed every liberty; and a consequent increased revenue from those who would pay for the privacy not to be had elsewhere.

Why not help Mr. Moran in every possible way to compel the police to keep every one to the law and oblige those who will not strictly adhere to it to stop the sale of liquor?

Let those who wear high hats and who are so indignant now understand that they are to be treated as the others, and though they may howl they are no more entitled to the liberty to drink and carouse behind curtains and screens than are their less fortunate brothers who have to content themselves at cheaper resorts.

Come, "Goo-Goos," show your sincerity in actions as conspicuous as were your paid political ads. previous to election.

T. M. FRENCH.

Boston.

TRUTH MAKES US FREE

W. R. Hearst, Editor BOSTON AMERICAN.

You publish a very admirable editorial on William Lloyd Garrison. You say we need more Garrisons. How many of your readers know that in this country a post official may act as judge, jury and prosecutor, all combined, and that an appeal cannot be made in any court? An Englishman would blush with shame if this could be said of his country, but we Americans go on blindly and indifferently, while the not strictly adhere to it to stop the sale of liquor? destroyed all around us. Only the truth, the naked truth, can make people free.

OBSERVER.

ISN'T IT JUST LIKE A WOMAN?

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal-Examiner.

YOU NEVER LOOKED AT ME ONE WHOLE EVENING, YOU WERE SO BUSY MAKING YOURSELF AGREEABLE TO ALL THE OTHER LADIES.
BUT MY DEAR, THEY WERE OUR GUESTS.
I DON'T CARE IF THEY WERE OUR GUESTS. YOU'VE NO BUSINESS TO LOOK AT ANYONE BUT ME.
OH VERY WELL!
HOW DO, MISS BROWN!
TACK! I WANT YOU TO MEET MY OLD FRIEND MISS BROWN.
BRUTE! IF MY FRIENDS ARE NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, THEN I'M NOT. EITHER, I'M GOING HOME TO MOTHER.

1—After her husband has tried his best to entertain their guests at their first dinner party, she accuses him of flirting.

2—And she positively refuses to listen to his explanation. So, of course, hubby has to promise never to let it occur again.

3—But when he keeps his word and behaves as rudely as he knows how to an old friend of hers—

4—She doesn't seem to appreciate it in the least. NOW ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE WOMAN?